

American Monthly Magazine

VOL. XII.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JANUARY, 1898.

NO. 1

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

[By Mrs. James B. Clark, State Regent for Texas. Presented by Mrs. John Lane Henry.]

ON this day, one hundred and sixteen years and ten days ago, the combined force of seven thousand French and nine thousand Americans had completed the first parallel in the siege of Yorktown. After ten days, during which two redoubts were taken with much loss of life, and unsuccessful sorties were made by the environed enemy, Lord Cornwallis cut off from escape seaward by the French fleet under Count De Grasse, and hemmed in on land by the forces of Washington and Lafayette, proposed to capitulate, and terms being arranged, his army of eight thousand men surrendered on the 19th of October, 1781.

This brilliant and decisive victory marked a most important epoch in the history of the war, and of the country. It set the seal of success upon the efforts of our forefathers to achieve independence, and raised their long struggle from the opprobrium of insurrection to the glory of revolution. We do well to keep in memory the day that made possible negotiations for an honorable peace, with independence acknowledged, and with it the right to work out our own destinies, free from the incubus of despotism, and unhampered by an ever-recurring conflict with the "divine right of Kings."

By the upheaval of the Revolution the Colonies were elevated to a higher plane, above the mists of custom and privilege, of ignorant obedience, of feudalism and vassalage which still shrouded the Old World nations in their miasmatic atmosphere. This revolution was a beneficent upheaval. Morally and politically we have walked upon the mountain-tops ever

since, mountain-tops clothed with verdure and blessed with unbounded fertility, which lift us nearer to the divine sources of light, giving us a wider outlook and clearer insight into the manifold and complex problems of social and political life.

Such a revolution could have been achieved only by men of English blood, sons of men who had wrested the Magna Charta from a conscienceless tyrant, who had fought the fight of faith and had triumphed gloriously as soldiers and as martyrs, who had left the Old World with its luxuries and honors for the New with its untried hardships, had lit their altar-fires in the depths of the wilderness, and endured hunger and cold and keen privation with the courage of heroes and the patience of martyrs. Purified still more and invigorated by a century and a half of conflict with the opposing forces of an untamed nature and a savage foe, this English blood was prepared to pour out its last drop for the heritage it had won, and for the freedom it had breathed in with the life-giving odors of primeval forests. The soil prepared through the centuries, when the seeds of civil and religious liberty fell upon it, brought forth not sixty, nor a hundred, but a thousand fold. Witness the trial of a like experiment by the people of a different race, a different religion, and different political antecedents, the men who fought side by side with the army of Washington at Yorktown, without whose gallant coöperation there would have been no victory. These brave Frenchmen took home the love of liberty in their hearts, and the praise of the men who were its advocates and defenders on their tongues. But the seeds which had produced so generous a harvest on American soil were destined to be watered with the blood and tears of the noblest men and women of France. Instead of a "beneficent upheaval," revolution there was a moral, social, and political convulsion in which the seismic forces of the universe seemed striving to wreck an historic nation, and to hurl it back all bleeding and delirious into chaos. In these two revolutions the principles proclaimed were the same, but the one race was prepared to receive and defend the truths of their political creed, and the other was maddened by sudden emancipation without its saving sense of personal responsibility.

As descendants of men who proved themselves worthy to

be free, we should deem it one of our most sacred duties to cultivate a lofty and pure ideal of citizenship in the minds of American youth. The work of the Daughters of the American Revolution is eminently educational in theory, and should be so in practice. We must learn to influence public opinion and to correct popular errors by substituting a true for a false standard of civic morality. A recent writer says: "The three essential elements of good citizenship are intelligence, interest and civic conscience, and all agencies, both public and private, which can be turned to account in the development of these three elements should be utilized to their fullest extent."

The State, realizing the necessity of intelligence as the very basis of good citizenship, provides for the education of its children. Interest in the affairs of government, and in questions of policy and economy, is born naturally of knowledge. But it is the conscience upon which the result depends, and it is this most important element with which we must concern ourselves in our efforts to promote the cause of good citizenship.

Our boys are told in very early childhood that any American boy may aspire to be President. That is true, but is also true that a "vaulting ambition oft o'erleaps itself," and it is better to inculcate that modesty which is the accompaniment of true merit, and the idea that the discharge of duty in even the humblest condition of citizenship is better than to be President. For a President may be merely the figure-head of a party, the nominee of a Convention manipulated by designing men for their own selfish and unpatriotic purposes; he may be secretly pledged to aid in carrying out measures hostile to the welfare of the people, and the patriotic boy with an educated "civic conscience" should scorn to become a President of this degenerate type. He should be so instructed by his Daughter of the American Revolution mother, or sister, or sweetheart, that devotion to his country should exceed devotion to party, and the welfare of his people be dearer than any personal ambition.

The most potent agencies for the cultivation of "civic conscience" are the newspapers, the schools, the home, and the Church. All these need to be aroused to the importance of the work, and in reminding them of the responsibility resting upon them as the moulders of public sentiment and belief, the

Daughters of the American Revolution may find an admirable field for the eloquence of tongue and pen. At this time we can only crave the privilege of a word to the multitudes of devout men and women who throng our churches, who carry the burden of the world in prayer, and who mould the mind and character of myriads of the children of America. We should like to ask: "What is the ideal of the good man and Christian which prevails among them?"

In the earlier history of Christian development, under the absolute rule of Roman despots, and their cruel and licentious successors, the ideal of duty was submission. The Christian's eyes were fixed, beyond the affairs of time and sense, upon his eternal heritage, "the house not made with hands, whose maker and builder is God," which was to be a blessed sanctuary of rest from the violence of evil men. He violated no obligation, but he sought no service for his country's sake. He made no effort to control its policy, nor to raise the standard of civic morality; he counted all things well-lost in the temporal world if he might gain his eternal reward.

Tempora mutantur nos mutamur cum illis. For our people, at least, these Old World bonds are broken, and we are free in thought, in word, in deed. And with this freedom has come a grand widening of the Christian's practical horizon, and a quickening of his sense of responsibility in the present. In a government where each citizen is bound in honor by the duties of his citizenship, and each is in his measure responsible for the welfare of the whole; where one may believe the eternal reward to be dependent upon fidelity with which temporal duties have been performed, we see so great a change in the point of view that we may yet expect "good citizen" and "good Christian" to become synonymous. We surely can no longer deem a man of a higher or better type because he shirks the duties of free citizenship, and soothes what little conscience he may have by laying the blame of political evils and abuses upon other men who unblushingly betray the trust which he has held so lightly.

"Thou hast been faithful in a few things. I will make thee ruler over many." With this search light of the final judgment illumining the most hidden recesses of the spirit, and penetrat-

ing the sacred motive of every action, how can one exonerate himself who has been unfaithful in the performance of any duty? If he has undervalued the privileges and responsibilities of every American citizen, if he has bartered his integrity for place or power, if he has withheld his ballot when vital principles were involved, if for party's sake or expediency he has helped to place an evil man in power, can he flatter himself that he will hear at last, "Well done?"

If this grandest experiment in self-government which the world has ever seen should fail because its citizens have failed to appreciate its blessings, and not enough true men have borne their part in its service to give it vital force to continue, upon whom will the censure fall? Upon whom will retribution wait?

Daughters of the American Revolution, is not citizenship in this free and well-beloved land of ours the most precious heritage of your brothers, husbands, sons? Has it not been bought with the blood and sanctified by the devotion of your fathers? And will you ever consent that it shall be cheapened in value, or its lofty ideals lowered to the standard of a base expediency? By organization and unity of purpose and action you have become a power in the land, and we believe this power will be exercised for the good of all, and for the special enlightenment and encouragement of the youth, who shall soon hold in their hands the sword, the pen, the ballot. If untiring vigilance is the price of liberty, let us be ever vigilant and zealous guardians of the sacred fire.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[The Catherine Greene Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Xenia, Ohio, offered a prize in gold to the pupils of the High School, for the best essay on "The Spirit of the American Revolution." It was won by Miss Sarah Harbine.]

BEFORE the mighty tempest of the Revolutionary War wreaked its wild havoc on our fair land, drenched our meadows with blood, and left the Americans independent, but sorrowing, when the gathering storm cast a gloom over all the Colonies, the spirit of those men, whose very souls cried out for liberty,

is clearly shown. The storm's fury is greatest before the down-pour; the lightning flashes, the thunders roar. So before the war, in the town-meetings, assemblies, and pulpits, noble patriots with fierce energy and thrilling eloquence declared against oppression.

Samuel Adams, "the old man eloquent," and Otis and Lee, by their fiery words, fanned into a flame the sparks of liberty in the breasts of the Colonists. When the Continental Congress met in 1774, for some time the delegates were silent; then Patrick Henry, the Demosthenes of the New World, with wonderful eloquence plead for liberty. The gathering storm grew fiercer and fiercer; its mutterings were echoed from across the Atlantic; Chatham, Burke, Camden, Fox, and others lifted their voices against tyranny and taxation. The Colonies had no strong, central government; their General Congress was without authority, it could only advise; moreover it had no money, nor prospect of getting any. One of its first acts was a petition to the King for justice; peace and justice, not war, were what the Colonists sought; but King George was more determined than ever to prove England's supreme right in America, and Parliament passed acts which could but anger. The people had been, and were inclined to be loyal. They had known nothing but British severity; the same which to-day has Ireland in poverty and India starving. A child born lame scarce knows its affliction, but one lamed in later years can never be reconciled. Wales was never taxed by England until incorporated by her; England superintended Irish commerce, but the Irish taxed themselves. Were the Americans imbecile, unable to govern themselves that they were not to be on a footing with the other Colonies? Far from it, they were some of Britain's noblest sons, the peers of her great statesmen. The Earl of Chatham said that he had studied and admired the master States of the world but that "for solidity of reasoning, force of sagacity, and wisdom of conclusion, under such a complication of difficult circumstances, no nation, or body of men, can stand in preference to the General Congress at Philadelphia."

England was a hard parent; she weighed American commerce down with English chains, grew rich off her Colonies,

but her greed seemed to be insatiable. For years no goods could come to America except in English ships, no commerce be carried on with any but the British; the manufactures of the Colonists were limited; yet now that the French and Indian War was over, and America had fought England's enemies, the laws against them were made more rigid; their petitions were ignored; their remonstrances spurned. The Navigation Acts were exasperating, the Stamp Act outrageous, the tea tax unbearable. "America," as Burke said, "was on the point of having no trade, contraband or legitimate." Courts of Admiralty were established within her boundaries; soldiers quartered upon the peaceful city folk, and British warships cast their shadows on her waters. Then the spirit of the American Revolution manifested itself. It was the same spirit which animated the Greeks at Marathon; which strengthened the arm of Scotland's Wallace; and which imparted new life to the Dutch, when they fought for and gained their independence; the spirit that braved the heart of Pelopidas, when he freed his native city of Thebes from foreign thralldom; the spirit of our forefathers who obtained the Great Charter from a tyrannical king; that spirit which brought the Pilgrims across an unknown sea, and that burned in the breasts of the loyal sons of New England. Great was the love of independence in the staunch sons of the Dutchmen, in the Valley of the Hudson. Strong was the hatred of oppression in Virginia's sturdy sons, descendants of the Huguenots; voiced so grandly by Patrick Henry. "There is no retreat, but in submission and slavery! Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"

When Boston's port was closed, soldiers marching in her streets, her people starving, submission was no longer endurable. From all sides, through committees of correspondence, came words of encouragement. The farmers of Lennox wrote, "As we are in a remote wilderness corner of the earth, we know but little. but neither nature, nor the God of nature, requires us to crouch Issachar-like between the two burdens of poverty and slavery." "Death," said the people of Marblehead, "is

more eligible than slavery. A free-born people are not required by the religion of Jesus Christ to submit to slavery." Salisbury and Ipswich counceled that the Colonies should stand "firm as one man to support and maintain all their just rights and privileges."

"This glorious spirit of whiggism," said Chatham, "animates three millions in America; who prefer poverty with liberty, to gilded chains and sordid affluence; and who will die in defence of their just rights as men, as freemen." "Were I an American," said Camden, "I would resist to the last drop of my blood." And the Americans did resist; resisted till their rivers ran with blood; resisted till the victory was theirs. It is not surprising that they were successful, for the breasts of the Colonists glowed with the unquenchable fire of an injured and trampled people struggling for freedom.

The so-called battles of Lexington and Concord were but massacres, yet they served as a signal to call out the sturdy yeomen. The news of the bloodshed flew like the wind; the wearisome uncertainty was over. The continent shook with emotion; with one impulse, with one spirit, the Colonies cried for war! for independence! "There was," as Adams said, "no other alternative than independence, or the most ignominious and galling servitude." Franklin, who had done all that a man could do, both in England and America, to prevent strife, when the choice became imperative between war and servitude, unhesitatingly chose the former with all its horrors to peace with oppression.

From all directions the volunteers came; many clad in homespun; some were only sons, college lads, in whom the hopes of great families were centered; some were men whose race was nearly run, men with hoary heads, whose trembling hands could scarcely hold a musket. What mattered it if the minute man wore no uniform, if his coat was torn, his hat tattered, and his feet almost bare? In his breast burned a dauntless spirit. They fought at Bunker Hill, how? Shall I say like demons? No! like fearless men, who fought only as a last resort. Colonel Prescott was a Leonidas in the fight. To steady his men he leaped upon the embankment and walked backwards and forwards with the bullets flying around him. After

this battle Franklin wrote to England, "Americans will fight, England has lost her Colonies forever."

Through the long, terrible struggle, the Americans never lost courage, even when they were penniless, shoeless and starving. The poor New England woodsmen and humble craftsmen stood fire with England's bluest blood, facing death as bravely as her proudest nobles. For seven long years the war lasted; for seven long years our heroes on land and sea braved shot and shell, cold and hunger, for liberty. Our blood courses faster as we read of Nathan Hale's death. Young, brave, and true, condemned as a spy, hanged without trial, refused the Bible's consolation, his letters to his mother torn from his hands, the patriot said with his last breath, "I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country." Sergeant Jasper, in the thick of the fight at Sullivan's Island, replaced on high America's fallen flag. In the fort Sergeant McDaniel died; and his last words were, "Fight on, boys! Don't let liberty die with me." In those words, in Jasper's deed, in Hale's death, we see a spirit invincible, the spirit of the Revolution. Wherever it is found there is victory; not to the commanders, not to the strategists, not to the numbers, but to the determined spirit of brave men.

In victory and in defeat the Colonists were humane; and how dark in comparison was the enemies' cruelty. Upon wives and children they loosed the wild Indian; at Rhode Island, and Fort Griswold, they ruthlessly slaughtered surrendered men. Tarleton, in his murderous course through the South, stayed not a sword, but "Hoped to merit heaven by making earth a hell!" Anthony Wayne, at Stony Point, permitted not a sword to be dishonored by slaying a surrendered man. At Cowpens and Trenton not a bayonet was thrust, nor sword plunged into the unresisting foe. Marion was humane, as were his fearless volunteers. They received no pay; at times no food. Truly every patriot in that small band

"Fought for the land his soul adored,
For happy homes and altars free,
His only talisman the sword,
His only spell-word Liberty."

Frederic II, of Prussia, said that our noble Washington's

movements in New Jersey in 1776 were the "most brilliant in the annals of war." Of consummate judgment, calm and intrepid, Washington inspired enthusiasm. The suffering during the long conflict was terrible. When Greene took command of the forces in the South, he wrote home that it was "literally a naked army." Arnold's march to Quebec was a nightmare! Supplies gave out, disease attacked the men, yet hoping still, through wilderness and snow they struggled on. Oh the horrors of the winters! Washington's soldiers going into winter quarters at Valley Forge left blood stains from their bare and torn feet from Whitemarsh to their winter camping grounds. Here, though half clad, starving, freezing, dying from disease, they never despaired. At Morristown the awful suffering was repeated; and although British commanders offered splendid inducements to the Americans to enter their army, scarcely a man deserted.

Of the colonial woman's mighty influence history is almost silent. Who knows how many an anxious mother sat spinning for her dear lad whose merry laugh would never more gladden her lonely home? The women, filled with the same spirit which nerved the soldiers, encouraged and cheered. They gave their husbands, sons, and worldly treasures, aided and concealed the noble spies, opened their doors to the sick and wounded, and only the great God above knows what they endured.

The soldiers of the Revolution are dead. None remain to tell the story. Many perished in British prison ships, those sepulchres of living souls; many died steadfastly facing British troops and British cannon. Unmarked by stone or shaft, uncared for, and unknown, their lonely graves are scattered across the continent from Canada to Florida. The curlew's sad note and the sorrowful song of the dove were the dirges of those whose sufferings are over forever, but whose glory is as imperishable as the stars. The mountains and glens of New England, the hills and vales of Maryland are their mausoleums; and the continual rustling of the winds through the pine forests, softly mingling with the murmurs of the streams, rolling onward to the sea, are singing their anthems yet.

Men say that the spirit of the Revolution is dead; but they

are wrong; it only sleepeth. Was not the same spirit shown in our last struggle for the noble men who put down slavery and saved the Union? Though volcanoes pour forth liquid fire, though earthquakes rock, though winds, waves and nations combine to destroy our country, so long as the spirit of the Revolution animates the Americans, they are invincible. Their fathers fought for freedom, and if God wills, they will die for it.

MUSIC CONNECTED WITH THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

DOUBTLESS every one recalls the lecture given once by the great American humorist, Artemus Ward, entitled "The Babes in the Wood," when the audience heard no allusion made to these historical and lamented infants after the initial announcement of the subject; and, when reflecting upon the lack of material for a paper on music in revolutionary times, it occurred to me I might be compelled to adopt Ward's method in wandering from the given theme. The cause of the low state of musical cultivation in our land, at that epoch, is not far to seek; it is summed up in two words—religious austerity. One has no desire to disparage or ignore the debt we owe our American ancestry regarding anything that pertains to simplicity of aim or action, high endeavor and absolute sincerity and truthfulness of speech; but, in this age, we would certainly term many of the then prevalent beliefs and opinions extremely narrow; and none more so than the general abhorrence of musical art.

During the period Puritan influence reigned in Great Britain, nearly all musical cultivation disappeared—organs and music books were destroyed, and musicians despised. The same attitude was adopted by the Puritans and Quakers in this country, the more liberal views of the Pilgrim Fathers yielding to popular sentiment, so that at the beginning of the eighteenth century New England congregations seldom employed more than five or six simple, rude psalm tunes, even these breeding protests from the more conservative element. While, in 1720 and 1721, when the first determined step was taken by some adventurous spirits toward improvement of Psalmody and sing-

ing a storm of invective was aroused, among which one is tempted to cull a few specimens like the following:

"The names of notes are blasphemous."

"It may introduce instruments."

"The new way grieves good men, and causes them to behave disorderly;" and in the *New England Courant* of that year is this notice: "Last week a council of Churches, etc., was held at the south part of Braintree to regulate the disorders occasioned by regular singing at that place;" while a writer in the *New England Chronicle*, of nearly the same date, says: "Truly I have a great jealousy that if we once begin to sing by rule, the next thing will be to pray by rule, and preach by rule; and then comes Popery," thereby, unwittingly, by implication, giving the Roman Catholic Church some of the credit due her efforts toward the encouragement of art in its musical form. Much has been written concerning what we owe that church in its fostering care of the sister art of painting at one period of the world's progress, but less frequently do we notice appreciation of what she once accomplished in the realm of tones.

Our forefathers, in their blind opposition to song, might have confessed, with reason and profit, as did the humorist already quoted, upon one occasion, "It isn't ignorance that worries me so much as knowing so many things that ain't so!" The Rev. John Cotton was one of the earliest advocates for greater latitude in church observances; but, notwithstanding the pleas of a few persistent agitators, we find the Rev. Thomas Symmes, as late as 1720, writing essays in favor of "The Reasonableness of Regular Singing," the following motto doing duty on one of his title pages: "Of all Beasts there is none that is not delighted with Harmony but only the Ass."

John Eliot, the Indian Apostle, and others of the clergy now joined Symmes in his endeavors to revolutionize public sentiment in this direction; and, after much contention, singing societies were established in different parts of New England, and the first singing teachers were Puritan clergymen, who thus endeavored to revive what their own form of religion had so long condemned. These efforts met with partial success, but choirs were not common until about the date of the Revolution, nor were they skilled enough to always escape public re-

buke; as, for example, when Dr. T. Bellamy, once hearing his choir sing a selection wretchedly, read another psalm, saying, "You must try again, for it is impossible to preach after such singing." And, as late as 1792, the following lines were written on a panel in a church pew, in the vicinity of Boston:

"Could poor King David but for once
To Salem Church repair,
And hear his Psalm thus warbled out,
Good, Lord, how he would swear!"

But on this occasion the clergyman was included in the wholesale criticism scribbled by the witty, but profane, unknown; as he thus continued:

"But could St. Paul but just pop in,
From higher scenes abstracted,
And hear his gospel now explain'd,
By ———, he'd run distracted!"

Every thoughtful person can bear witness to the progress of musical cultivation in this country during the last century; but a prominent English writer, as recently as 1878, would deny us even that consoling reflection, passing by all these later evidences of our deep interest in the divine art, and wilfully presenting the subject thus, in part: "We are scarcely yet accustomed to the idea of either American music or American composers; unless we decide to class 'negro melodies' as music, or to rank Mr. Sankey with Palestrina and Purcell. Nor can we be surprised that a nation who could perpetrate a musical festival with an accompaniment of bells and cannon has not yet made itself a strictly musical reputation. America has, however, produced one composer of merit (in his own eyes), by name Billings. True to his national vanity, Mr. Billings not only believed firmly in his nation's worth, but thought still more of his own musical knowledge and acquirements.

Happily in America individual conceit stands a small chance—there is so much of it—and pretenders find their level more easily, if not more suddenly, than they do here." It must be admitted that William Billings and his contemporaries were self-taught men; but when one considers how all musical inspirations had been effectually smothered in the Colonies, an unprejudiced person marvels that they accomplished anything!

Billings was born in 1746, and is to be distinguished beyond others of that period, not only for his superior melodic invention, but because of his marked preference for the revolutionary cause, which provided the theme for many of his tunes and verses during those troublous times. The Continentals warmly welcomed these effusions, and with life and voice rendered his efforts familiar wherever the army might be stationed. "Chester" (words and music both by him) was an especial favorite, and deserves, through force of association alone, more attention than it now receives from people patriotically inclined. ("Chester," Sumner's "Ode on Science," and the "Black Sloven" musically illustrated.)

Yankee Doodle, seemingly, is also left in unmerited obscurity, considering the important part it played in the struggle for independence, save for whistling boys, stray hand-organs, and occasional street bands. Several objections can be easily urged against treating it with serious consideration; that the tune is not of American origin, that the words were written in derision of the Colonists, and that both lack dignity. True, we can lay no claim to the melody beyond the fact that we have used it in a graver issue and in a more important manner than history reveals in previous annals.

No country, apparently, can prove, to the general satisfaction, that this air owes its being to any one nationality, as it was sung in England during the reign of Charles I, to the rhyme of

"Lady Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
Nothing in it, nothing on it,
But the binding round it."

And after the uprising of Cromwell against Charles, the tune was sung in ridicule of the former, with these lines:

"Yankee Doodle came to town,
Upon a Kentish pony,
He stuck a feather in his cap
Upon a Macaroni."

France claims it as an old vintage song, Holland calls it one of her People's songs, while Kossuth testified the Hungarians with him in this country recognized it immediately as one of

their old national airs. It certainly must possess a vitality and human interest that were intended for its preservation, with such a record; and, were it not wedded to such frivolous words, its use on patriotic occasions would doubtless be more frequent.

Regarding lack of dignity in the melody, it resembles the nymph, Echo, responding happily to good treatment. The theme of the celebrated choral movement of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony is not unlike this much-abused air; and, in his masterly composition, we can observe the poodle becoming a lion before our very eyes. (Both illustrated.)

And so did this lively travesty, written by the British army surgeon, Shuckburg, in 1755, become the favorite march of the Continentals, in after years, and its victorious strains filled the air when Lord Cornwallis surrendered his army and sword. The ancient mansion, where Shuckburg wrote his satirical lines, was erected between 1639 and 1642, across the river from Albany, and is supposed to be the oldest house now existing in the United States. Moreover, it was sold at auction this last summer, after a futile endeavor for its purchase and consequent preservation by the New York Chapter of Colonial Dames, and is now owned by a Mr. Kurcenaker, an ice dealer, whose plans regarding it are yet matters for conjecture.

Among the romantic incidents connected with Yankee Doodle is one relating to Cedar Point, in Scituate Bay, along the south shore of Massachusetts. In 1812 launches of an English frigate were sent into the harbor, setting fire to vessels at the wharves, towing out two, and threatening to destroy the town, if resisted. After this a home guard was formed; but when no hostile sails were in sight, these guards were permitted to work on their farms. Some months passed without further alarm, when one afternoon a young girl, Rebecca Bates by name, discovered an English ship of war close at hand, and lowering her boats. In her own words, "O," says I to my sister, Abigail, 'what shall we do? They'll burn up our vessels as they did before; and there are two at the wharf loaded with flour which we can't afford to lose in these times, when we have to boil pumpkins all day to get sweetening in place of sugar. I'll tell you what we'll do, you take the drum, I'll take the fife,

for I can play four tunes, and Yankee Doodle is my masterpiece; you call the roll, I'll scream the fife, only we must keep out of sight or they'll laugh us to scorn.' So we put in, as the boys say, and pretty soon I peeped at them, and could see the men resting on their oars and listening. When I looked again, there was a flag flying from the mast-head of the ship. My sister began to make a speech, and I exclaimed, 'Don't make a noise or I shall laugh, and can't pucker my mouth!' When I took another look the boats were turning about so quick a man fell overboard, and they hastily picked him up by the back of his neck, and off they went to the tune of Yankee Doodle."

Before closing, some reference to "Hail Columbia" and "The Star Spangled Banner" may be received with indulgence, even though they were inspired by later events in the history of our country than the Revolutionary War. The former was written, as is well known, by Joseph Hopkinson, when a war with France was thought to be imminent, and adapted to the tune of the "President's March," which first went by the title of "General Washington's March," and was composed by a German bandmaster, whose name is variously spelled Phyla and Fayles, by different authorities. No other land has yet claimed this air, which invests it with more interest than perhaps its own intrinsic merit deserves, as all our other noted national tunes, including "America," originated elsewhere. But we can console ourselves, on this point, by reflecting that "God Save the King" and the "Marsellaise" have furnished themes for endless and bitter controversy; and, to an unprejudiced outsider, the question still seems an open one.

Probably "The Star Spangled Banner" is our most popular patriotic song, although its range, an octave and a half, places it out of the compass of ordinary voices, so the people at large content themselves with singing the refrain only, which limits its usefulness as a National Hymn. The circumstances amidst which the words were written by Francis Scott Key in 1814, have been too frequently rehearsed to bear further repetition; but it is not as generally known that it was first entitled "The Defense of Fort McHenry." The poem was almost immediately set to the tune of the old English drinking song of "Anacreon in Heaven," which for some years had been wedded to

the words of "Adams and Liberty," by Robert Treat Paine. It is only fair to add that many writers claim this air was imported into England, long before, from France, so its origin is wrapped in obscurity, as is the fate of many popular melodies.

Key was cultured as well as patriotic, a writer and speaker of ability, and the close personal friend of Jackson, John Randolph, and William Wilberforce, and by some is deemed to have been the originator of the scheme of the "African Colonization Society." It is established that he was the first slave owner to open a Sunday-school on his estate for the negro, and the fact that he eventually freed his slaves proved him capable of sacrificing pocket to principle in a manner that deserves the hearty recognition and admiration of all succeeding generations. A fine monument has been erected to his memory in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco.

Our Nation is yet young, and it is no reproach to us, as a people, that we have so seldom honored our illustrious dead with memorials in stone, marble or bronze. More crying needs, in educational or philanthropic form, have constantly appealed to our sense of justice or generosity. But it is natural to hope the time is not far distant when each city will possess its artistic and indestructible reminders of noble men. In Minneapolis our Norwegian-American citizens have set us a worthy example, which our Swedish-American residents are speedily following. Is it optimistic to believe that a statue to the memory of one of our heroes will, ere many years, become an object of admiring interest to all who visit Minneapolis, provide a recognition of lofty deeds for our emulation, and a source of future inspiration toward higher aims to that younger generation so soon to follow us?

In the eager, passionate words of Mrs. Browning,

What then indeed,
If mortals are not greater by the head
Than any of their prosperities? What then,
Unless the artist keep up open roads
Betwixt the seen and unseen, bursting thro'
The best of your conventions with his best,
The speakable, imaginable best
God bids him speak, to prove what lies beyond

Both speech and imagination? A starved man
 Exceeds a fat beast; we'll not barter, sir,
 The beautiful for barley. And even so
 I hold you will not compass your poor ends
 Of barley-feeding and material ease,
 Without a poet's individualism
 To work your Universal. It takes a soul
 To move a body; it takes a high-souled man
 To move the masses even to a cleaner sty;
 It takes the ideal to blow a hair-breadth off
 The dust of the actual. Ah, your Fouriers failed.
 Because not poets enough to understand
 That life develops from within.

And should we, as descendants of "high-souled" men and women, band together in furtherance of some worthy local cause, what more fitting work would we find ready for willing hands, active brains and grateful hearts than to form a nucleus for a monument association?

Uniting thus the practical and ideal, and realizing, in some measure, the demand upon posterity by the most talented poet of the American Revolution, Philip Freneau, when he wrote,

"Ye heirs and owners of the future age,
 Who soon will shove old actors from the stage,
 To you the care of liberty they trust,
 When Washington and Gates are laid in dust;
 When Jefferson, with Green, in long repose
 Shall sleep, unconscious of your bliss or woes,
 Seeming to say, 'Be wise, be free, my sons,
 Nor let one tyrant trample on our bones.'"

FLORENCE BARTON LORING.

THE HERO OF FORT GRISWOLD.

Madam President, and Members of the Groton and Stonington Chapter: It will scarcely be possible for me to give much fresh information concerning the hero of Fort Griswold to you, the descendants of his, old neighbors and friends. To me, however, it has been a most welcome task to glean as best I could some knowledge of the early life, and later achievements of this truly noble and distinguished man. One naturally inquires

who were his ancestors, what influences shaped the cast of his mind or formed the purpose of his life. By the remove of one generation we trace the family to England, the common cradle of our New England race.

Some doubt exists as to the English home of John Ledyard, father of Colonel William, but it is generally supposed to have been Bristol, with which place the Ledyard name has been associated for many generations. With a slight change of form, however, it appears in Scotland and Wales, as well as England, and it can hardly be questioned that the Ledyards are a branch of the innumerable race of Lloyds, who trace their ancestry to the early Britons, who fought with Arthur against the Saxon Kings. Like many old American families, the history of the Ledyards is not wanting in the elements of romance. The family has maintained a commanding position for centuries, in literature, and in civil and political life. From this ancient and worthy stock sprang the St. John family, one of whom, the Viscount Grandison, was the first English peer. Another more distinguished still was Henry St. John, the great Bolingbroke, called the prince of orators and letters, the history of whose life would read like a highly colored romance, and whose contested inheritance was the puzzle of English courts for more than half a century, disturbing the minds of Ledyards on both sides of the sea.

Of the early life of John Ledyard, who planted this ancient stock on our American shores, we know but little. He first appears at Southold, Long Island, in 1717, where he was first a teacher and later a successful merchant. Having seen something of the world, being presentable in person and manner, and prosperous in business, he was a welcome addition to the best society of the place, and in due time married the daughter of Judge Benjamin Youngs, a leading citizen of the town. About this time he removed to Groton, where he made his home for many years, and where most of his children were born. Family tradition asserts that he began life in Groton as a teacher of Latin. His later life fully illustrates the high quality of his mental attainments, and the excellence of his early training. His first wife, Dorah Youngs, died about 1749, and he married later Mary, widow of John Ellery, and daugh-

ter of John Austin and Mary Stanley, of Hartford. This lady was an only child, and heiress of large wealth. She seems to have had graces of mind and character as well as gifts of fortune, and the union proved a very happy one.

In a few years the family residence was changed to Hartford, and we find the name of John Ledyard associated with the best interests of that city for many years. While still a citizen of Groton, we find him with others, presenting a memorial to the Assembly for the Charter of the New London Society for Trade and Commerce, also on the Committee for the Defense of the Port at New London, and Auditor of the Supreme Court, and a Deputy for Groton to the General Assembly. He was associated with Christopher Avery and Jonathan Trumbull in the difficult matter of adjusting parish boundaries, and also conducted other business which required the ablest judicial talent. Hartford, his latter home, offered wider scope for the exercise of his powers, and we find him always the same resolute, clear-headed, public-spirited man of affairs. Now engaged in helping Pastor Elderkin to patch up his differences with his disaffected flock, now serving on the Committee of War, when hostilities were imminent across the Canadian frontier, now disbursing funds to the sufferers of the great Boston fire of 1760, now lending financial aid to the young Colony, later becoming greatly interested in the protection and education of the Indians, and aiding and befriending Dr. Wheelock in a movement which resulted in the organization of Dartmouth College.

Dying in 1771, John Ledyard rounds out three score and ten years of active and varied life. His descendants may well regard with honest pride their first American ancestor, who seems a very patriarch with his fifteen children, his broad grasp of affairs, his large-hearted hospitality. Coming to the Colonies in early youth, he brought little with him save a well trained mind, and a resolute purpose to succeed. Connected by marriage with two of the most important families of the States, his social importance was somewhat increased; but his native ability would have told in any case. One could wish that the vandalism of the nineteenth century had spared the

Ledyard house at Hartford, under whose broad roof good cheer abounded and hospitality reigned.

Among the descendants are many names eminent in travel, in surgery, in social and political life. One recalls the names of Nathaniel Ledyard, a young physician of promise, who met an early and violent death at Hartford; of John Ledyard, the celebrated traveler and explorer, whose biography by Sparks is full of interest; of Dr. Isaac Ledyard, a surgeon of the Continental Army, the intimate friend of De Witt Clinton, noted for his polished manners, and great social accomplishments; of Benjamin Ledyard, whose bravery in time of war was supplanted by an active business career in days of peace. Space allows but the barest mention of the Vandervoorts, Livingstones, Seymours, Coggsells, and Lincklains, connected with the family by ties of marriage. I have dwelt thus at length on the career of Judge Ledyard, because I like to picture the gallant form of Colonel William against the background of this strong and resolute father. One cannot doubt that the training of that family was along the line of morality, of education, of public spirit, and of patriotism.

History gives us few glimpses of Colonel Ledyard's youth and early manhood; but we may be very sure he was bred to habits of self-reliance and industry, and that he was held in highest esteem by neighbors and townspeople. In 1761 he was married to Anna Williams, of Stonington. The homestead where this wedding occurred still stands on the borders of Mystic, and is rich in the traditions of an old and honored family. Eight children born in Groton blessed the union there formed, and before the dark cloud of war settled over their beloved town, the Ledyards spent twenty years of happy married life, busy with the cares of a young and increasing family, and rich in the joys of home and family life. Passing mention may here be made of the Williams family, to which Mrs. Ledyard belonged. It is doubtful if any family in this vicinity has contributed more to the political, intellectual, and religious life of New England. Eminent among them we may note Robert Williams, of Roxbury, the sturdy pioneer of the family; Samuel Williams, the founder of the town of Woodstock; the Captains Isaac and Stephen Williams, distinguished in King

Phillip's War; Rev. William Williams, of Hartfield, Massachusetts; Rev. Solomon Williams; William Williams, signer of the Declaration of Independence; Colonel Ephraim Williams, founder of Williams College; Colonel Joseph Williams, who rendered important political services to the State, and gave four sons to the Revolution.

Mention of the Deerfield family calls up a tragic chapter of early American history, and from that line descends the venerable Bishop Williams, Primate of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America.

Just here it may be well to note the condition of affairs prior to the Revolution. It has always been the marvel of history that the American Colonies dared offer armed resistance to Great Britain; but the American Colonies of 1776 were quite unlike that struggling fringe of feeble settlements which bordered our coast in the seventeenth century. The colonizing spirit of the Anglo-Saxon race, and the distinctive quality of the Pilgrim Fathers had told and told tremendously. Life was no longer a hand-to-hand tussle with hostile nature and savage Indians. After many patient toilsome years the forces of nature were subdued. The earth yielded her increase and the rewards of industry were on every hand. If the seventeenth century was the colonizing period, the eighteenth witnessed rich development along the lines of agriculture, trade, and commerce. The sixty years previous to the Revolution brought surprising changes to our seaboard towns. Yankee seamen vexed the high seas, pursuing ventures legal and illegal. A flourishing trade was established between the Colonies and Guinea, and the East and West Indies. In those days were laid the foundations of the fortunes of many of the old shipping families, who gave tone to our seaboard cities, and whose descendants have frequently proved themselves the patrons of learning, and the benefactors of their kind. Nor was the typical shipping merchant a money maker alone. Godfrey Malbone, of Newport, in whose fleets four hundred seamen sometimes sailed in a single day, offered a splendid hospitality to the literary circle of his native city. Peter Faneuil, wise, energetic, prosperous, left Boston an enduring monument to his liberality and public spirit, in Faneuil Hall, which has

served as the cradle of liberty for more than a hundred years.

The benefits springing from this important foreign commerce were numerous. Our wharves and warehouses were crowded with the products of many lands. Comforts and luxuries were multiplied in the daily walks of life. More than all this was the opportunity to shake off the narrow Colonial spirit; to gain a broader outlook; to come into close touch with the people of all the earth; to wrest material success from difficulty and danger. Courage was stimulated and the national spirit braced and heightened. The intellectual life of the time was much influenced by Jonathan Edwards, who brought his fellow men to higher conceptions of God, of duty and of religion, and by Benjamin Franklin, who developed the practical side of life, always advocating thrift, industry, and individual effort. We cannot wonder that the quality of the American Colonists began to be recognized abroad, as well as at home.

William Pitt, the bright ornament of English politics, complimented the bravery of American troops in the French and Indian Wars, and Edmond Burke rolled out the polished periods of the most famous oration in recounting the daring exploits of New England whale fishermen. It could scarcely be expected that people of such metal would tamely submit to the exactions of English governors, or sit calmly by while British tyranny levied taxes designed to reimburse a treasury depleted by Colonial wars. The odious Stamp Act proved the last straw. A long-suffering and high-spirited people sprang to arms. The flaming eloquence of Samuel Adams fired the heart of Boston, nor may we doubt that the youthful blood of New London was stirred by that illustrious schoolmaster whom now a grateful State delights to honor, and who only regretted that "he had but one life to give to his country."

In this stirring period Colonel Ledyard passed the years of his matured manhood, and what period was ever better fitted to develop strong character or stir the deepest emotions of the soul? How quickly the seeds of American liberty germinated in this congenial soil! But one life separated William Ledyard from the mother country; for John Ledyard's cradle was

rocked in old England, and yet John Ledyard's son stands out as a bright flower of American patriotism.

It is not necessary to detail minutely the cause which prompted Arnold's raid in Connecticut. Mention may be made, however, of the bright prospects of the Continental Army with Washington drawing his lines about his British foes, and the determination of Clinton to divide the ranks of the Americans. New London was chosen as the point of attack. She was an important center of privateering enterprise, and had lately been associated with the capture of the prize-ship "Hannah." At her wharves lay rich stores of merchan-



dise and munitions of war. Arnold, just returned from ravaging the Virginia coast, was placed in command of the expedition. He knew well the nature of the defense, and the weak condition of the garrison; knew, too, that it was only a day's march away from the home of Jonathan Trumbull, the war office, an important base of military supplies. I cannot tell in detail the story of that terrible day of attack, fire, pillage, and flight; nor need I recount the tragic tale of the encounter with this fort. On the roll of honor inscribed within the monument appear many names endeared to you by ties of blood or close connection. The record of that eventful day will always live in the annals of your families.

Groton gave the brightest and bravest of her sons to the service of her country, and no more gallant leader ever led a more devoted band. One likes to think of Colonel Ledyard, as he took the boat on the New London shore, which was to bear him to the post of duty and of danger, remarking to his friends: "If I must this day lose honor or life, you who know me best can tell which it will be." What nobler utterance ever fell from the lips of soldier or patriot! What wonder that such a leader could inspire his followers with the determination "not to surrender the fort, let the consequences be what they might." Courage like theirs was not born of excitement, or danger. It was the cool, calm, deliberate conviction of men who counted the cost and took the risk; the courage of Cromwell's Ironsides, who "trusted in God, and kept powder dry," the bravery of men who loved very dearly their homes and families; but, most of all, their honor and their country's freedom. It is doubtful if any New England town gave to the country's service a purer hearted band of heroes than did Groton. Very many of those who fell in the massacre were members of yonder Church. The seal of the covenant was upon them; they passed with but a few days intermission from the sacramental table to the scene of danger and death. To the people of the besieged town the 6th of September seemed a day of defeat, of despair, and disaster. It was really a brilliant illustration of that indomitable spirit which forced from a British officer the unwilling admission that "the Americans never could be conquered!" Who can read unmoved the story of strife, carnage, and inhuman massacre within this fort? Twenty of the Ledyard name and lineage laid down their lives beside their beloved leader; some in the ripeness of maturity, others in the bright flush of young manhood.

When the smoke of battle lifted, and the hated foe sailed away, crowds of grief stricken people pressed to the scene of action to care for the wounded and bear away the dead. What scenes of terror were witnessed within this fort! One shudders to think of that desolate woman, who washed the gore from twenty-nine upturned faces before her husband's came in view. The tender ministries of such devoted spirits as Anna Warner and Fanny Ledyard shed indeed some gleam of light upon

the dark picture; but who can fully appreciate the anguish, and heart-ache of that sorrowful time? Think of the bereaved wives, the fatherless children, the vacant chairs, the desolate hearth stones, the wounds in human hearts, which neither the joys of victory nor the comforts of returning prosperity could ever heal!

A cloud of sadness seemed to hang over the Ledyard family. Many of them filled early graves, and when in 1790 the form of Mrs. Ledyard was laid beside her husband's, she clasped in her arms the little son who was but ten days old when his father died, and but one surviving child followed her to the tomb. One could almost rejoice that so many of a family on whose devoted heads had rudely beat the storms of war, should thus early be united in the land of Eternal Peace.

The crest of the Ledyard family bears an inscription, which translated reads: "Through the cross to the stars." That motto may once have been proudly borne by mailed crusader, or belted knight; but never more worthily, I am sure, than by that plain citizen of Groton, who with unflinching hands took up the cross of a supreme and terrible duty, and won the stars of earthly fame and immortal glory.

FORT GRISWOLD.

[Paper read by Mrs. Jennie J. B. Goodwin before the Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the Battle of Fort Griswold, at the home of Mrs. General Van Cleve, September 6, 1897.]

THE landing of the British ships at Groton, September 6, 1781, and the awful struggle which ensued at Fort Griswold between eight hundred British regulars (under the command of Colonel Eyer) and Colonel Ledyard's band of only one hundred and fifty men is too familiar to be re-told in detail. In an article written by Henry Robinson Palmer, he said: "Those who read that record must pray for the peace of the Anglo-Saxon nation." No annals recite a more desperate resistance on the one hand or a more determined onslaught on the other. Englishmen contested with the descendants of Englishmen. It was by sheer force of numbers that Fort Griswold

was taken. At the height of the massacre a more humane British officer cried out to his men, "Stop! Stop! In the name of heaven, I say stop. My soul cannot bear it!" When their fury had spent itself, Colonel Ledyard and eighty-five of the original one hundred and fifty men lay stark dead within the ramparts. Chatham's speech before the House of Lords shows that England was fully aware of the brutality shown by their army to the American soldiers. He said, "I love and honor the English troops. I know their virtue and their valor. But, my Lords, who is the man that has dared to authorize and associate with our arms the tomahawk and scalping knife of the inhuman savages of the woods in the defense of disputed rights.



If I were an American as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country, I never would lay down my arms. Never! never! never! Our army can no longer boast of the noble and generous principles which dignify a soldier. No longer sympathize with the dignity of the royal banner, nor feel the pride of glorious war. I know that the conquest of English America is an impossibility. You cannot conquer America. I call upon the honor of your lordships to reverence the dignity of your ancestors, and to maintain your own. I call upon the spirit and humanity of my country to vindicate the national character. I invoke the genius of the Constitution." The immortal ancestor of this noble

Lord frowns with indignation at the disgrace of his country. Even after making this speech (before the House of Commons) with a full knowledge of their army's bloody work, history records that later his strong patriotic feeling for England turned him against the American Colonies.

To-day we, the descendants of revolutionary ancestors, and members of the Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, draw the veil over their bloody deeds, remembering that God has said "vengeance is mine. I will repay," and to-day on this one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the battle of Fort Griswold, in this dear old home, we offer a floral tribute to our honored dead.

HEROINES OF HISTORY.

THE heroines of history on every page are found
 On Grecian and on Roman tongues their charmed names resound
 Though Plutarch's lives are always lives of most illustrious men,
 These wrote between the burning lines of Madame Roland's pen,
 They draw the poniard of Corday to heart of foul Marat,
 And roused the fair French maid of Caen to pale his rising star.
 There was no drop of sluggish blood in Marie Stuart's vein,
 Elizabeth at Tilbury held a steady bridal rein.
 The King Maria Theresa made motherhood her shield
 And won Austrian succession both in palace and on field.
 Queen Isabella pledged her gems in that grave court of Spain,
 So that the mad Columbus might navigate the main.
 And shall America be slow to call her brilliant roll
 Of daughters that have rounded out the tragedy of soul,
 For Revolutions are the flowers that swing their perfume out
 Behind the granite fortresses of Right's blood-stained redoubt.
 And ours was like a crimson rose that tossed across the seas,
 Has bourgened proud and beautiful because this western freeze,
 Bears ozones strong of liberty that swell white blooms of peace
 Which speak to every captive the sweet language of release.
 We're daughters most divinely true to those right stalwart sires
 Who followed battle ode of drums (not swept on lazy lyres)
 Who swung their swords and not their scythes on field of Lexington:
 Each brave was a Napoleon until that day was done.
 The blood that foamed at Bunker Hill yet boils along our veins
 A fluid hot—though not as wild as Bersekirs or Danes.
 We understand that sturdy work, that passes legend pale
 Through mists and fogs of olden time (though valor ne'er grows stale)

We wear white hopes as coronets; our princess as blue
As any Ghibeline or Guelph that Europe ever knew;
We're daughters of that splendid brood of giants who recall
The old Homeric heroes or better than they all
The master men of brain and brawn who wield both pen and gun
And face the world unflinchingly, minorities of one!
We're daughters of Old '76 and proud of Valley Forge
Of tea that spilled (not 5 o'clock) because of royal George.
Our ancestry claims heraldry of those established peers
In oldest realm of sovereignty—the Kingdom of Ideas!
Whose "Ribbon of the Garter" was a flashing band of fire,
Whose ermine was white battle smoke made sacred by desire,
Whose titles were their simple names—Stark, Putnam, Warren, Bridge,
Who fought like "Little Corporals" on each beleagured ridge;
Who gave the British ball for ball until the Red Coats knew
Cornwallis must surrender at Yorktown—Waterloo!
An eagle more imperial than the Corsicans is ours,
We hold between these ocean shores our "Concert of the Powers!"
Our standard is old Gloria, the flag of stripes and stars
New guarded by these fresh reserves—the loyal D. A. R.'s

ALDEN.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

WM. ELLERY CHAPTER CELEBRATES THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHAPTER'S BIRTHDAY.

At the home of the Vice-Regent, Miss S. P. Swinburne, Wednesday afternoon, October 28th, an enjoyable entertainment took place. On entering the hall the flowers and the effective decoration of flags presented a cheerful and patriotic greeting to the guests, who were cordially welcomed by the Regent and the Honorary Regent. The portrait of William Ellery was tastefully draped with large silk flags. A large mirror was also draped with large and small flags.

Mrs. Ballou, the State Regent, responded to the address of welcome by Mrs. Alexander, the Regent. She was followed by ex-Governor Royal C. Taft, President of the Sons of the American Revolution of Rhode Island; Mrs. Allen, Regent of Phebe Green Ward Chapter of Westerly, R. I., and by Mrs. Richard I. Barker, State Historian and Historian of Gaspere Chapter. Each spoke earnest and patriotic words, which could not fail to impress all who had the privilege of listening to them. In the intervals Miss Mae Titus delightfully entertained with several fine selections, Mr. Alfred G. Langley being the accompanist.

The presentations were a pleasant feature, as they had the charming element of perfect surprise. The venerable "Real Daughter," Mrs. Frances Easton, whose father was a revolutionary soldier, received from the National Society a gold spoon with the Society emblems engraved on it—a woman with a distaff sitting by a spinning wheel. The old lady was pleased with the National remembrance and greatly enjoyed the birthday party. Little Avis Robinson, one of the charter members of the Society for the Children of the American Revolution, recently formed under the auspices of the William

Ellery Chapter, was also there. Next in order came the presentation of a gavel from Miss M. A. Green, ex-State Regent Daughters American Revolution. The presentation was made by Miss Swinburne, Vice-Regent, who read the following note:

"I send to-day by registered mail a birthday present for the William Ellery Chapter—a gavel made of hickory wood from the deer park at Mount Vernon, which I bought last February in the old family kitchen there during a visit paid by the Daughters of the American Revolution delegates and Daughters who went to Washington to attend the Daughters of the American Revolution Congress. It was the day I went out of office as State Regent, and my very last act as such was to buy these gavels for each of the four Chapters organized during my Regency to present to them on their anniversaries."

The last presentation was by the Honorary Regent to Miss Edith May Tilley of a Daughters American Revolution badge from the William Ellery Chapter as a token of her energy, ability and courtesy in making arduous researches for individual members. It was such a surprise she was almost speechless. The well-worn Bible of William Ellery, with annotations in his familiar legible writing, was reverently examined by the guests. It was brought by special request of the Regent as a hallowed relic which was in daily use by the signer.

The programme over, refreshments were served in the dining-room, beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. The center piece of the table was a large blue and white china bowl filled with red and white carnations.

The salads were served on old-fashioned blue china platters and plates. The day and the appointments were perfect. The Chapter entertained all the Regents and Vice-Regents of the Rhode Island Chapters, and also the officers of the Fall River Chapter, Quequechan (Indian name of Fall River). Prominent among the guests were ex-Governor Royal C. Taft, President of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution for Rhode Island; Mrs. Ballou, State Regent; Mrs. Talbot, of Gaspee Chapter, Providence, R. I., and ex-State Regent; Mrs. Parks and Mrs. Behee, Pawtucket; Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Wotherspoon, Kingston, R. I. (the former a descendant of Richard Kidder Randolph, of Newport); Mrs. Hasbrook and Mrs. Bache, wife of Professor Bache, Bristol; Mrs. Allen and

Mrs. Pendleton, Westerly; Miss Holmes and Mrs. Davol, Fall River.

Mrs. Barker, State Historian and Historian of Gaspee Chapter, read with much feeling the following:

Madam Regent, Ladies: I am confident that I voice the sentiment of the various Chapters of the State, when I say that it is especially gratifying that the Newport Daughters of the American Revolution have honored the name of the illustrious revolutionary patriot, William Ellery, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. Newport will ever remember him as a prominent merchant of that period, and as a naval officer of the Colony of Rhode Island. Nor will she forget that his Harvard education, his legal training fitted him to deal ably with the questions of those heroic times, and it was eminently fitting that he should be chosen one of the delegates to that memorable congress. All this you cherish with pride, but from this time on he becomes a part of Rhode Island's history, a part of the nation life. When he with Stephen Hopkins affixed his name to the Declaration he passed beyond the limits of his own city and Rhode Island honored her son by sending him to the halls of Congress year after year. Elected in 1776, he remained in Congress until 1786 with the exception of the years 1780 and 1782. With all the honors showered upon him he turned to his own city and in 1790 he was appointed collector of customs of Newport, an office which he held until his death. In life and in death he was yours. His influence reflected a glory on his city and it is most appropriate that Newport Daughters of the American Revolution keep alive in the memory of men the name of William Ellery.

Professor E. T. Channing, a grandson of William Ellery, writes in a biography of his honored grandparent: "His connection with our Independence, and his public services in general, seem never to have dwelt much upon his mind. He was indifferent, one would have supposed to the distinction which the mere act of signing the Declaration has been thought to confer; and as to putting forth any claims to consideration, he could not understand the thing. Upon some allusion having been made by a correspondent to one who had publicly vindicated his claims to be among the signers, he replied: 'My name is there, and I believe in every list that has been printed.' If it had not been inserted in any of them, I question whether I should have taken the same pains to establish the fact as he has done. I should have left it to others, I believe, to prove it."

In closing, Mrs. Alexander brought before the guests the work a special committee of the Chapter had undertaken in the interest of a union of the Daughters. We quote from the address:

The existence of two societies is a reproach and an embarrassment. The transfer of any number of members from one society to the other does not eliminate the second society. Much less does the receiving of individuals into one society, while they still retain their membership in the other. However small the nucleus of a second society which may remain, it will still be an embarrassment and a reproach. It is for this reason that the action of the last Congress does not meet the exigencies of the case. It is for this reason that any possible action of the next Congress must be well considered beforehand by even the individual members of the Chapters, that no surprise or misunderstanding, no sudden eloquence of rash championship, on either side, may move that great impressionable body to any conclusion which shall imperil what is undoubtedly the real wish of the Daughters of both societies. The task of the next Congress must be to supplant, not subvert, the action of the last, to remove all appearance of a "barricaded door" and yet preserve in its integrity the Home, the Temple I might better say, to which we invite our sisters in Patriotism, and towards which, I still believe, they are yearning with a perhaps unconscious "Home-sickness." It is their birthright as daughters of American patriots to share our National Society. Their appreciation of this cannot but grow stronger each day. They will be too wise to barter finally this birthright for any momentarily attractive "mess of pottage," any glittering trivialities, much less will they strive to fasten upon the society, which is soon to be their own, any conditions which might lessen its dignity and prestige. It has been asked, "How about their general officers, will they be content to come without some special provision for themselves?" To ask that question one must never have met those officers. Such women know well enough, even were they willing otherwise to be stumbling blocks in the way, that they run no risk in taking their chances with the best of us. Indeed when they are once in the society, we will have to look well to our laurels. Besides, they have shown their true spirit, through their President, whose beautiful address to the Congress must not be forgotten. It is too much to hope that their own devotion may, voluntarily, so prepare the way that, with wise action of our National Board, little will be left for the Congress to do but welcome them and accept the free offerings, the sacrifices which they make in the name of true patriotism. Greater will be the honor to them and the benefit, the blessing, to us should this be the way of their coming, for we want them in, with all their beautiful works—whether completed or in progress or only now in their inspired dreams, with all their resources unimpaired, their Chapters intact—to fall easily into line with ours. We want them to leave no residue behind. We want them to come so willingly, so promptly, so unreservedly, and we want to open our own hearts so wide, that there will not even be a

scar to show that we were ever apart. It is to smooth the way for such a coming that the William Ellery Committee exists, and will exist until its work is done. If the very suggestion of a union thrilled the representatives of our nearly nineteen thousand women, until one round of applause after the other followed Dr. McGee's motion, what will be the shout of thanksgiving, the grand Te Deum, which will echo through our Temple of Patriotism when many more than nineteen thousand shall hail the accomplished act! Meanwhile the William Ellery Committee places itself at the disposal of each and every Daughter of the American Revolution and of the Revolution. How it is to accomplish its work, the God of Peace, the God of our Noble Fathers will surely direct.

The committee was formed at the July meeting of the Chapter, "to stand until its work is done." It has headquarters in New York City, 301 Carnegie Hall, corner of Seventh Avenue and Fifty-sixth Street, with reception hours from 10:30 to 12:30 every morning except Friday and Saturday.

ST. PAUL CHAPTER.—The annual meeting of the St. Paul Chapter, held in the parlors of the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian Church on October 26, was an occasion of more than ordinary interest. Under the able Regency of Mrs. D. A. Monfort, and at her suggestion, a continuous study of the battles of the Revolution has been followed during the past two years with much pleasure and profit. The paper read at this meeting by Mrs. W. E. Howard upon the "Siege of Yorktown" fittingly closed the series and eloquently announced American Independence secured. This was supplemented with an interesting account of the "Centenary of Yorktown," written and read by Miss Mary Morgan, Newport—it was followed with keen interest. The annual reports from the officers were full, the Registrar, Mrs. J. P. Gribben, reporting a total membership of 174, 29 having been received into the Chapter during the past year. The membership having nearly doubled during the past two years, the Treasurer triumphantly announced the sending of \$125 to swell the Continental Hall Fund. The Historian's report showed so much patient investigation and valuable research that it will always be treasured among the archives of this Chapter, a tribute to the unwearied efforts of Miss E. B. Greene. She said we possessed one actual Daughter and 22

granddaughters of the Revolution in this Chapter. She carefully differentiated the colony which contributed each ancestor, the length of time he served and place of action. She noted especial incidents of bravery, and of the 100 commissioned officers recorded selected many well-known names whose memory it is a delight to honor. In closing Miss Greene said, "We are very proud of such a record as this, and rightly so; but we must not close our eyes to the danger of indulging that pride too far. It should encourage and intensify our love of country, and ought to keep us far above the temptation to depreciate our institutions when placed in comparison with those of the Old World. What our fathers dared to establish their children should love to maintain. Thus only good can come from such a study of the past." After a patriotic solo, admirably sung by Miss Pace, the following resolutions, presented by Mrs. W. E. Howard, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the St. Paul Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, believe that a thorough knowledge of our National history is necessary to good and active citizenship and that we realize the importance of the study of the Colonial and Revolutionary periods as being the foundation of American history. That owing to the observance of Thanksgiving during the school term we find children familiar with the Colonial period; that, however, the Fourth of July occurring during vacation, the period of the American Revolution which should be the source of our National patriotism, does not receive proper study, and as a consequence the Fourth of July has lost its proper significance, has ceased to be commemorative of the birth of our country, and has degenerated into a day dreaded by the better part of the population.

Resolved, That we, the St. Paul Chapter, deplore the present method of observing the Fourth of July, and that we believe it is the duty and privilege of the Children of the American Revolution to consecrate the day to revolutionary ancestors by its proper observance.

Resolved, therefore, That in petition the Presidents and Delegates of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution in Congress assembled to enact that the Fourth of July in each of its Societies be observed by a programme devoted to the American Revolution in its various aspects. That Societies finding the Fourth of July inconvenient to observe shall substitute some other date to be celebrated in like manner. That the Presidents and members be urged to favor, as far as possible, circles of their Summer neighbors for a like observance of the day.

Resolved, That this memorial be entered on the minutes of the Chapter.

Remarks were made by Mrs. Forster, President of the Thaddeus Maltby Society, Children of the American Revolution, and a commendatory letter was read, written by Mrs. Smith, President of the Lewis Malone Ayer Society, Children of the American Revolution, who was unable to be present. Before the election of officers for the ensuing year took place, Mrs. I. W. Edgerton, in behalf of the Chapter, expressed to the retiring Regent and officers appreciation of their valuable services. This sentiment was endorsed by Mrs. E. C. Mason, the preceding Regent. The State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, then spoke in a complimentary manner regarding the efficient work and unfailing courtesy of the retiring Regent, Mrs. D. A. Montfort. Her remarks were received with applause, for through the generous efforts of Mrs. Montfort the Chapter has largely increased in numbers, patriotic interest and cordial fellowship. In the election which followed Mrs. George C. Squires was unanimously chosen Regent with the following officers: Vice-Regent, Mrs. James B. Beals; Recording Secretary, Mrs. S. P. Crosby; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Henry Nicols; Treasurer, Miss M. K. Baldy; Registrar, Mrs. J. B. Baird; Historian, Mrs. C. E. Riggs; Chaplain, Mrs. M. D. Edwards.

The room was elaborately decorated with flowers, palms, and flags, and the reception which followed adjournment, in honor of the Regents both past and present, was enlivened with patriotic airs by the orchestra in attendance. It was an occasion for cordial greetings and congratulations thoroughly enjoyed.

—JULIA FRENCH METCALF, *Secretary*.

KATHARINE GAYLORD CHAPTER (Bristol, Connecticut).—In accordance with the custom established during the first year of its existence, the Katharine Gaylord Chapter gave an annual reception on January 20, 1897. For three years the receptions have been given in the parlors of the Congregational, Methodist and Baptist Churches successively, and have proved a special feature in the social life of the Chapter and of the borough—the one occasion of the year when the aims and purposes of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution have been presented to the general public. The attractions have

been the presence of distinguished guests and an historical address. Last year Mrs. Kinney, State Regent of Connecticut, and Mrs. Coffin, wife of Governor Coffin, graced the occasion. Mrs. Kinney gave the address of the evening. It was a three-fold plea for the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, for broader patriotism and for the outcast Indian. Probably Mrs. Kinney never had a more difficult case to plead, for Katharine Gaylord, our Chapter heroine, was one of the survivors of the Wyoming massacre, and her claim to remembrance is that her husband was one of the victims, and that she herself escaped with three children the tomahawk of the savage and unaided made the distance between the Wyoming Valley and her old home on the Connecticut hills. But Mrs. Kinney was not daunted by the difficulties and spoke as ably in defense of the poor savage as for the aims of our National Society.

This year Jonathan Trumbull, of Norwich, Connecticut, President of the Connecticut Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, was the guest of the occasion and the speaker of the evening. His subject was "The Share of Connecticut in the Revolution." Mr. Trumbull is the great-great-grandson of Jonathan Trumbull, the War Governor of Connecticut during the Revolution, the only one of the ten Colonial Governors who chose to be loyal to his native land rather than to the King. It was to Jonathan Trumbull that Washington turned in his direst needs for counsel and funds. Washington called him "Brother Jonathan," an expression of peculiar endearment and dependence, which has come by inheritance and custom to be applied to the whole American nation, and which has its origin in the relationship which existed between Washington, the Commander-in-Chief of the American armies, and Jonathan Trumbull, War Governor of Connecticut. Governor Trumbull's home was in Lebanon, a picturesque hill town, twelve miles from the city of Norwich, and twenty-five miles from the seaport of New London.

The now famous *War Office*, the special care and pride of the Connecticut "Sons," stands on the mile-long green near the center of the village. In this office assembled the leading spirits of the Revolution—Washington, Lafayette, Rocham-

beau; and here, far from any possibility of surprise, they decided questions which determined the destiny of the Nation.

The little town of Lebanon has a remarkable record. It has furnished the State with five Governors, three of whom were Trumbulls. The citizens, quoting one of their own townsmen, say "We supply the city of Norwich with butter and cheese, and the State with Governors when it wants a good one!"

No one in Connecticut has access to more valuable personal papers than Mr. Jonathan Trumbull, of Norwich, and no one is more in sympathy with revolutionary history. Mr. Trumbull's address at the mid-Winter reception of the Katharine Gaylord Chapter is a most remarkable contribution to the historical literature of the State and should have a wide circulation. The manuscript was presented by Mr. Trumbull to the Chapter, and it is with genuine appreciation of the responsibility of this trust that we send it for publication in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—MARY PHILOTHETA ROOT, *Historian*.

KNICKERBOCKER CHAPTER (New York City).—It is unfortunate that an account of "what we have been doing" should have been so long delayed, on account of severe illness of the Historian. This delay is now more than usually to be regretted in this instance, as the growth of this Chapter has been exceptionally rapid and marked throughout by unusual enthusiasm and great generosity on the part of the members, and therefore our silence has been most misleading. The Chapter was fully organized in three meetings, but it must not be inferred that there were any hasty actions which might lead to insecure foundations. The presentation of the charter was the occasion for the first public meeting which took place with great éclat in the state apartments of the Waldorf early in the year. The decorations were notably successful, consisting of fine arrangements of the national colors, with masses of flowers in artistic combinations. The charter was presented by Miss Forsyth, State Regent, with dignified ceremonies, and the presentation was followed by a charming reception, due to the courtesy of one of our most distinguished members, who by her personal attention made it a pronounced success. Typewritten copies of "America" were distributed and sung with heartiness. The

meeting closed with a collation. We are very proud of having three members from the noted Mayflower Society, and take great pleasure in the fact of having a great many young members. If we are to have the "new woman," she is evidently not going to forget the "old patriotism." Our Chapter was not a month old before \$100 was subscribed and sent to the Washington Continental Hall Fund. The Chapter was represented at the Washington meeting by Mrs. Richard Henry Greene, Regent, and Mrs. Frederick Hasbrouck, Vice-Regent, and Miss Mary F. Perrin, Treasurer. On April 19, Mrs. Hasbrouck entertained the Chapter to commemorate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the battles of Lexington and Concord. To quote from *The Tribune*: "The handsome drawing-room, large library and other rooms were artistically decorated with numerous American flags, and a profusion of beautiful lilies and roses, with a portrait of General Washington looking down from a conspicuous place on the wall." The young people sang several charming pieces, followed by Mr. Brown with his delightful rendering of songs. After the address of welcome and the recitation of the "Concord Hymn," Mrs. Brackett, the Chapter Secretary, read a scholarly paper on Lexington and Concord and this was followed by an interesting paper on the topic of the day—"April 19"—by Richard Henry Greene. A handsome collation followed, the center piece being decorated by the figure of a minute man, and each guest was presented with a box with a picture of the stone which lies before the house of Jonathan Harrington in Concord to mark the spot where the fight began.

We regret to record the death of one of our principal members, Mrs. Nellie S. Porter Munson, the first break in our rank, and a sad one indeed. She was our first and largest contributor to the Continental Hall Fund and to the last moment had a deep and earnest interest in our welfare, attending our meetings when really too frail to do so. Thirty-two hours later than Mrs. Munson's death Mr. Munson died. So that in death "they were not divided."

October 18th the members of our Chapter met in the new rooms, 226 West Fifty-eighth Street, which have been secured to them by the generosity of a few members and are to be our

future headquarters. Owing to the illness of the Regent's husband, Mrs. Hasbrouck presided. General Egbert L. Viele was the guest of honor and read a paper on "The Knickerbockers of Two Centuries Ago and the Old Manor House in Rensselaer County." General Viele promised to give to the Chapter a gavel and frame for its charter of oak or walnut from the old manor. I close this very inadequate account with the hope that we may be more fully recorded in the future, as material will certainly not be lacking for such recording.—J. T. DUNNELL, *Historian*.

BERKS COUNTY CHAPTER.—The 19th of February, 1897, was a gala day in the recently erected Girls' High School, of Reading, Pa. Flags and bunting, plants and flowers beautified the large assembly-room—for not only was the birthday of the great Washington at hand, but the prize offered by the Berks County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for the best essay by a member of the graduating class of '96, on Valley Forge and its influence upon the Revolution, was at last to be awarded. Circumstances beyond the control of the Chapter had again and again delayed the official meeting of school and Society, but the long expected day had now come. A committee of the pupils met the Daughters upon their arrival, and escorted them to the seats reserved on or near the platform. Parents of the pupils, and other guests interested in the school and the occasion, were with us, filling the hall to the limit of its capacity. After an opening prayer by the Rev. Dr. Hufford, Dr. Orrick, whose name appeared on the programme, having been detained, the school sang, "America, Dear Native Land." A beautiful piano solo, "Murmuring Zephyrs," was rendered by Miss Schulhoff, a graduate of the school. Mr. F. W. Nicolls gave us "A Few Words on Washington," carrying us in imagination to the night of the 21st of February at Valley Forge, and giving us a picture of the hero as he prayed for his country. "The Nightingale Chorus," by the Girls' High School Quartette, was warmly received by the audience, and encored, but when Mr. Isaac Hiester, representing the Examining Committee, came to the front of the platform, the interest grew intense. He announced that, after

much deliberation, the committee had decided to award the prize to No. 3. In deep silence, envelope No. 3 was opened, and the name of Miss Mary Hunter received warm applause. The audience again showed its enthusiasm when Mr. Hiester told of the excellence of all the papers, and stated the regret of the gentlemen of the committee that it was not in their power to award a prize to each of the contestants. A vocal solo, "Answer," by Miss Julia Ritter, another graduate of the school, preceded the presentation of the prize—a ten dollar gold piece—by Mrs. A. M. Nicolls, Regent of the Chapter. After speaking of the clause in the constitution of the Society which pledges its members to foster historical research in relation to the Revolution, she spoke very feelingly of the part—most still unpublished, much even unwritten—which was played by women in the great struggle for independence. Stating that the Chapter had determined to make the prize an annual one, Mrs. Nicolls announced that, with the advice and consent of the principal, Miss Stahle, the French Alliance—which Burgoyne's defeat at Saratoga made possible, and which followed the Winter at Valley Forge—should be the next subject. A reference to the Prince Albert Memorial in London, with its most beautiful piece of statuary *on the west*, and typifying America, followed, Mrs. Nicolls seeing in this an unconscious admission by England of the fact that America is the nation of the future. A plea for advance among women in all better and finer things and a proposition to exchange prizes—the essay for the Daughters of the American Revolution, the gold piece for the writer—brought the address to a graceful close. Miss Hunter's clear enunciation enabled all in the audience to hear her vivid presentation of the sufferings of our army and its great leader. After recounting the ineffectual attempts of the British during the Summer of 1777 to cut New England off from the other colonies, the occupation of Philadelphia, and the disaster of Germantown, she explained very clearly the formation of the camp at Valley Forge, describing the topography of the place and locating various brigades. Quotations from an autograph diary kept by one of the officers brought the details of that time of privation most vividly to mind. The mental suffering which the Conway Cabal caused to Washington, and the great danger

of the country, were pictured; the part that Reading played, according to tradition, as the scene of many of the meetings of the conspirators, and as the happier scene of the events which led to the failure of the plot, was outlined; and mention of the remorse which Conway subsequently expressed to Washington fittingly closed this portion of the paper. It was an *army* that left the camp, well organized and well drilled, while the undisciplined body of heart-sick men that had entered the valley in December scarcely deserved the name. That Winter was truly the turning point of the Revolution. Soon came the joyful news from France, the evacuation of Philadelphia, and the glory of Monmouth. England now gave up all hope of holding the northern colonies; the South became the scene of conflict; but even in Yorktown the thoughtful student will see the influence of Valley Forge. The singing of "America" by the school and guests closed the programme, and an informal inspection of the building followed. Thus ended a day memorable in the history of the Berks County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, as well as in that of the Girls' High School, and one which brought a double pleasure to the writer of this paper, as a Daughter of the Revolution as well as a teacher in the school.—H. MARY CUSHMAN, *Historian*.

CATHERINE GREENE CHAPTER (Xenia, Ohio).—The resident members of this Chapter decided to give a Colonial exhibit in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Greene County, Ohio, and a large room was secured for that purpose. Requests were sent to the citizens of Greene County to assist the Chapter by loaning articles that would be of interest to the public. On the morning of October 24 the Chapter was amazed to see how nobly the people had responded to the call. The Daughters, with the assistance of their husbands and the Sons of the American Revolution, worked with ceaseless energy until every article was labeled and arranged in place. It was indeed a happy hour for the members when it was opened to the public on the evening of October 26, 1897. The room was artistically draped with flags and banners and brilliantly lighted. The programme opened with the singing of "America." Dr. Morehead led in prayer,

and the Regent, Mrs. H. H. Eavey, spoke a few words of welcome, which was followed by Dr. William Galloway, a Son of the American Revolution, who gave an admirable history of the settling of Greene County and of its pioneers. The Chapter had offered a five dollar gold piece to the High School pupil who would write the best essay on "The Spirit of '76." The essays were numbered by Professor Cox, superintendent of Xenia Public Schools, and given to a disinterested committee. Their decision, No. 2, proved to be Miss Sarah Harbine, who showed by her patriotic sentiments and eloquent address that the girls of to-day equal those of last century in love of country. The programme closed with a cornet solo, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Later in the evening Hon. H. Clay Evans gave the audience an interesting talk. Thursday was Pioneer Day, and many pages of visitors were registered, from the grandmother, aged 94, to the infant of seven weeks. Delicious doughnuts and other old-time refreshments were served with tea and coffee. In the afternoon patriotic songs and short historic addresses were followed by the reading of the Hanover resolutions and a letter from President McKinley regretting his inability to be present. In the evening Governor Bushnell made a short address and purchased a souvenir cup and saucer. The spinning of wool and flax by old ladies attracted much attention. Friday was notable, as the State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Rathbone, of Hamilton, was present, and all considered it a great pleasure to meet her, and equally pleasant to see the familiar face of Mrs. C. C. Nichols, Regent of Wilmington Chapter, and welcome her to her old home. Light refreshments were served during the afternoon.

The Greene County Centennial entertainment, "Then and Now," was given at the opera house Friday night, and greeted by a splendid audience. The old-time quilting party, Virginia reel, and other games were loudly applauded, while the short and witty farce, "Truths," was highly appreciated. Space does not permit us to mention all the characters, but Bridget certainly did her best. At the exhibit the portrait of General George Washington was in a prominent place, while near it could be seen General Nathaniel Greene, Colonel Crawford,

General Joseph Spencer, Captains Charles Thomas and Luther Halsey, all of whom served during the Revolutionary War, and Dr. Rush, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and many pioneers of Greene County. The old spoon moulds were shown that were used at Valley Forge, and a gold spoon taken from the British officers at New York. A portion of the wampum with which New York was purchased from the Indians; spoons made from silver combs presented to Miss Galloway by Tecumseh, chief of the Shawnees; a picture of John the Baptist, painted in 1545; a cup supposed to have been owned by the Incas of Mexico more than 600 years ago; a canteen used in Scotland during the persecution, 300 years ago; an embroidered picture made by Marie Antoinette while in prison in Paris shortly before she was beheaded; a picture embroidered by Miss Mary Brewster, while coming to America in the Mayflower in 1620; books printed in 1551 and 1590; the Boston News Letter, published in 1704; the Ohio Vehicle, published in Xenia, Ohio, February 14, 1815—it contains an account of the battle of Waterloo, and the battle of New Orleans; a mahogany chair formerly owned by the great-grandfather of Helen Hunt Jackson; silver plate and linen formerly owned by the family of John Quincy Adams; elegant jewelry, quantities of linen, variety of fancy work, combs, samplers, silhouettes, cooking utensils, tools, and 550 pieces of china completed the finest display of relics made in Ohio.—MARYBELLE HAWKINS, *Historian*.

ELIZABETH PORTER PUTNAM CHAPTER (Putnam, Connecticut) was organized May, 1897, with fifty charter members. The State Regent, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, assisted in the organization, and Mrs. Lizzie F. Litchfield brought greetings from the Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter. Mrs. Mary Medbury, who conceived the formation of the Chapter, was appointed Regent. The other officers as enrolled stand: Vice-Regent, Mrs. George E. Shaw; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. B. Kent; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. H. H. Burnham; Treasurer, Mrs. A. C. Luke; Registrar, Miss Mary Daniels; Historian, Mrs. A. W. Bowen; Executive Committee in connection with the officers, Mrs. J. B. Kent, Mrs. E. M. Warner, Mrs. F. J. Daniels, Miss

S. Lizzie Clark, Miss Bertha Hammond, Miss Ellen Wheelock. The name Elizabeth Porter Putnam was adopted in honor of the mother of General Israel Putnam.

The hall where the company convened was tastefully decorated in the national colors, and each member was presented with a small silken flag tied with white ribbon, on which was printed the name of the Chapter. Two quaint old pictures of Israel Putnam and the Wolf Den greeted all on entering. At the conclusion of the business the meeting resolved itself into a social function, nearly one hundred ladies responding to an invitation to meet Mrs. Kinney. Light refreshments were served, and ere the guests departed many expressed a purpose to join our Society if they should find themselves eligible.

We count with us one real "Daughter," Mrs. Sara A. Exton, whose beautiful life of ninety years is ending in a peaceful old age, with mental faculties well preserved. Three of our members represent John Alden, Edward Winslow, and Peregrin White, of Mayflower fame, and others are descendants of Stephen Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and Hannah Dustin, who killed and scalped nine Indians and then made her escape.

In the five months of our Chapter's life, new members have been added until now we number seventy. Much zeal and patriotism has been shown at the meetings, and our efforts have been received with kindly interest in the community.

On June 14, entertaining papers were read by Mrs. E. M. Warner on "Old Glory and Its Birthday," and by Miss Lizzie Clark on "The Battle of Bunker Hill." Mrs. A. C. Luke's fine rendering of "Grandmother's Battle of Bunker Hill" was greeted with enthusiasm by the Daughters. Vocal and piano solos varied the programme, and the "Star Spangled Banner" rang forth with chorus at the close.

At the August meeting a committee was appointed to arrange for a fall outing. The happy result of their work was seen on September 20, when the Elizabeth Porter Putnam Chapter, accompanied by the Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter as guests, set out in barges for the historic "Wolf Den," combining sociability and patriotism in a delightfully informal manner. The latter part of the route through the fields and

woods was marked by small flags, which waived a cheery welcome to the Daughters and their guests. Arriving at the spot, Mrs. Mary Medbury, Regent of the Putnam Chapter, made a brief address which was followed by the formal address of welcome by Mrs. E. M. Warner. In closing she said: "It has become a matter of course that whenever the Daughters of the American Revolution assemble the national colors shall occupy a conspicuous position, so we have planned to raise (probably for the first time) the flag for which Putnam fought so bravely over the scene of his youthful exploit."

The Stars and Stripes were then raised upon a permanent staff, which has been recently erected upon the grounds in front of the opening to the den. After singing the "Star Spangled Banner" the ladies spent a social hour, made more so by an inviting lunch. Plans concerning the purchase of the land around the wolf den by the Daughters of the American Revolution were then discussed. The details in perfecting the plans were left in the hands of the Regents. Circulars have since been printed by which an appeal is made to all admirers of "Old Put" to aid in preserving one of the choicest historic spots in the State.

SAMUEL GRANT CHAPTER (Gardiner, Maine) was organized January 15, 1897, at the home of its Regent, Mrs. William P. Rice, with twelve members, two members being afterwards added before the charter was issued, June 3, 1897, making fourteen charter members. The Regent was one of the early members of the National Society, and of the oldest Chapter in the Society, the Mary Washington Chapter, of Washington, District of Columbia, of which she was a member until she resigned to accept the appointment as Regent of Gardiner, January 9, 1897. In the fall of 1895 Mrs. Rice visited Gardiner, the former home of her family, realizing how little thought is given to the past in this practical everyday life of ours, and wishing to do something for our Society where nothing had been done, she published in the local papers a first appeal to those of revolutionary ancestry in this locality to come together and form a Chapter. Much interest seemed to be felt, and after her return to Washington she sent all papers needed

and urged them to organize. The Regency of Gardiner was then offered Mrs. Rice, but she declined, not expecting to reside in Gardiner. Circumstances bringing her family to Gardiner, she returned the following Summer, and again made a public appeal, but feeling the interest was small in comparison to that experienced elsewhere, she confined her efforts to talking upon the subject whenever the opportunity offered. Finally, early in December, many requested her to make the final step, and within a month the members were secured, papers sent and accepted by the Board in time to be recognized in the Congress of 1897.

The name "Kennebec" was first sent to the State Regent, and rejected by her, after which it was named for Captain Samuel Grant, one of the three ancestors of the Regent, the other two being Benjamin Vaughan and Major Henry Woods, and whose family have been associated with this locality since the Revolution. Samuel Grant raised a company in York County, Maine, marched with them to Boston, where they fought at the battle of Bunker Hill and in the Rhode Island campaign. He was a member of the Massachusetts Assembly that ratified the Constitution, and he gave the first masts to the old frigate Constitution. Several of his immediate family were also in the Revolution, Colonel James Grant having been prominent, and many of his predecessors are recorded as taking part in the early Indian wars. The records of York County for Kittery and Berwick, from 1665, when William, Peter, Alexander, Charles, and James Grant were given original grants of land held by their descendants to the present time, are virtually a record of these men, as they were continually active in the affairs of Berwick and locality. James Grant having been moderator of town meetings fifteen years, representative in General Convention and prominent in military affairs. The same can be said of them all. Immediately before and since the Revolution, Samuel Grant and his family have resided in Gardiner and Hallowell, where they have been prominent and public-spirited. Our Chapter numbers fifteen members, including many women of interesting ancestry and personality. Although we are nearly a year old, we feel we

are only now fairly under way, with excellent prospects for our future.

Several interesting papers have been read, one on "Arnold's Expedition," one on "General Dearborn," and many others are to follow. One of our members is a descendant of General Green and Samuel Ward, for whom one of the Children of the American Revolution Chapters is named. After the up-hill work the Regent feels encouraged that our Chapter will grow in size and influence and be a credit to the great Society of which it is a part. We are to celebrate our first anniversary by giving a public lecture or talk entitled "Patriotism Abroad," by Miss Brayier, of Bunker Hill Chapter. Owing to ill-health of our Historian, Dr. Heath, and a request from the Secretary that I relieve her of writing this sketch of our Chapter, so long delayed, I have written this for the Magazine.

Our list of officers are as follows: Mrs. William P. Rice, Regent; Mrs. Weston Lewis, Vice-Regent; Mrs. George L. Rogers, Treasurer; Mrs. F. F. Bradstreet, Registrar; Mrs. E. Wilcox, Secretary; Dr. Gertrude Heath, Historian.—NORA G. RICE, *Regent*.

ONEIDA CHAPTER celebrated its Chapter Day on the 13th of October at a reception given by our Regent, Mrs. W. M. Stuart Wolcott, in her lovely country home. The day was propitious, and the illuminated grounds and the beautifully decorated rooms were an earnest of the warm welcome accorded by our host and hostess to the members of the Chapter, and to the Sons of the Revolution invited to join our celebration. The national colors everywhere displayed, joined with the beauty and fragrance of roses, added to the brilliancy of the occasion. The programme arranged by the Regent, who presided with grace and dignity, was an interesting one, well rendered. After the singing of national hymns, a letter of regret from our State Regent, Miss Forsyth, was read, then followed an admirable paper prepared by Miss Blandina D. Miller, the first Historian of our Chapter. As it is full of interest for every member of our National Society, I will reproduce it here. It is entitled "What We are Doing."

Madam Regent, Members Oneida Chapter: Less than three years ago the question was asked, "What is this Society doing? What does it amount to?" The answer was given, we will assume in good faith and sober earnestness, although it favors of satire. It consists of a bevy of women who go to Washington once a year to their Congress, give themselves high sounding titles, have afternoon teas, and go to the White House. What then? Oh, then they go home. This reply is true from beginning to end, but the lines need a little filling in to make the truth complete. Every year a larger and larger number of women go to Washington, until the handful of our first year, 1890, has grown into a Congress of Delegates representing a membership of more than eighteen thousand Daughters in 1897, the sixth year of our age. The growth of last year was extraordinarily large, six thousand new members were enrolled, a gain of two thousand over the previous year, when four thousand were recorded, and it was thought the highest mark had been reached. It is quite true also we give ourselves high sounding titles to distinguish the National from the State officials, and we require many of them to transact the necessary routine business for so large a Society. We accept the invitation of the First Lady of the Land and go to the White House, and, as true daughters, we are not proof against the charms of afternoon tea, especially when, for many years, the historic interest of the Boston Tea Party has been made familiar to our ears and attracted our attention as composed mainly of Sons and not Daughters of the American Revolution. It is also true we then go home, taking with us some of the zeal and enthusiasm inspired by hearing of the active, intelligent work accomplished by the Daughters all over the country, in preserving ancient landmarks and historic houses, in collecting valuable relics, in starting libraries and memorial houses, in rescuing from old atticks, and even ash barrels, records of home life and public services which older nations count as their richest treasures. A Chapter Regent in Alabama describes in forcible terms the value of preserving and cherishing every historical record. According to Heitman's Historical Register five of the thirteen original States were Southern, and furnished almost half of the troops contributed by the whole number. Not more than one-tenth can be found registered, while, with the splendid system of the New England States, town and county, Church and State records are almost perfect. In South Carolina no State marriage records are kept, and no license is required. A minister may or may not keep a Church record, as he feels inclined, while in Connecticut marriages can be traced back from son to father, grandfather, etc., to the earliest history of the Colony. Imagine the contrast, and it is painfully true that a large number are prevented from joining our Society from lack of official record, although a large percentage of the Daughters of the American Revolution should be Southern

women. On the contrary, these five States were entitled to scarcely more than eighty delegates to the great National Congress of 1897, the delegates to which should have numbered eight hundred instead of six hundred. So closely is this great American family of ours connected that an ancestral claim once established at the East proves of value to the branches living in the West, the North and the South. Therefore, record your ancestry. Search carefully through old letters and papers, hunt up old tombstones, church records, and family Bibles. Burnish every rusty link of the chain until it shines and glows and binds the members of the Society even more firmly together.

Let me quote also from a valuable paper on this subject, read by Mrs. Walworth, before the American Historical Association in Washington: "The old Spanish Fort at St. Augustine is believed to be the only work of its kind on the continent. An officer in our army (I wish I knew his name) heard there was danger of its being sold and transformed into a beer garden. He appealed successfully to our Government, who ordered it renovated instead of destroyed. And the officer in charge wrote to Spain for any possible information concerning it. To his delight in a very short time he received a full case of the original plans and drawings of the fort and surrounding country, specifications of expense, number of men employed, etc., etc. All this after a lapse of three hundred years. It is not possible to overestimate the value of such work. In our own city an alarming number of people have expressed their surprise as well as pleasure at learning the true meaning of Lafayette street since the correct signs and the bronze tablet were erected. In Syracuse so entirely has the historic fact been overlooked that the city has the anomaly of an East and West Lafayette Street and a Lafayette Place.

It is often both pleasant and profitable to lift our eyes from the near to the distant horizon, and so I will attempt to give you a brief resumé of some of the work accomplished by our Society in a few States besides our own. A full account would make a volume of very respectable size as we have representatives in Samoa, Hawaii, Honolulu, and Naples, Italy, in addition to our forty-six States. In Honolulu a large number of the applicants are descended from the dauntless missionaries, who first carried the Story of the Cross to the Islands of the Pacific. In California the Chapters are named for the striking natural features of that wonderful region. The Sequoia, for the gigantic trees; the Eschscholtzia for the plant whose blossoms clothe the fields with a superb cloth of gold, far more dazzling than the famous battlefield of old. The Puerta del Oro, from the rocky arch which forms a golden gateway to the boundless Pacific beyond. The San Francisco Chapter has undertaken the work of erecting an historic arch in the Golden Gate Park, formed of trees from each one of the thirteen original States, taken when possible from some noted place or battlefield. I give a few instances: New York sent a white

oak from the field which witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga; Massachusetts, an elm tree from old North Bridge at Concord, where fell the first officer of the Revolution, Captain Isaac Davis; New Hampshire, a rock maple from the home of the hero of Bennington, General Stark; Rhode Island, a white birch from the birthplace of General Nathaniel Greene; Connecticut, a *grandchild* of the sturdy Charter Oak. This unique design was suggested by the Merion Chapter of Pennsylvania, and fancy may paint for us the delight which the arrival of these trees from home must have given to the members of this far away Chapter. Their roots will strike deep and send forth a strong growth of true patriotism, based upon all that represents the best type of American manhood, and thus this neck of living green is full of beautiful symbolic thought. Pennsylvania has preserved the ancient Block House on the site of old Fort Duquesne, now the city of Pittsburgh, and the Chapter is considering the building of a house for its own use on the grounds and the purchase of Fort Necessity, the first fort built by George Washington, in the French and Indian War. It has also restored the banqueting room in Independence Hall, Philadelphia. In our own State the educational interests have received much attention. The Colonial Chapter of New York City is entitled to the honor of proposing a union of all our Societies, called the Memorial Association of the State of New York, for marking and preserving historic places and records, which should be the united work of the nearly forty different Associations in New York City and their branches throughout the State—a most excellent plan for doing excellent work. A Chair of American History has been endowed in Barnard College, and a competitive scholarship opened to the members of the New York City Chapter. The successful competitor is entitled to pursue for two years the highest course in American History, and to receive from the Chapter the sum of \$250 each year. All over the country the Chapters, including our own, are offering prizes for essays on historical subjects. Let no one cavil at the term "American History." All students and readers must find that the subject includes the history of the most powerful nations of Europe—the Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, French, Italian, Dutch, Portuguese, Spaniards, and English. And now that the history of the Pacific Coast is being intelligently opened up to us by pickaxe and spade, and we come upon ancient canal beds, buried cities and perfectly preserved mummies, it becomes evident that some of the oldest known civilization has existed on this Continent. Nor must it be forgotten that the skillfully wrought implements and ornaments of the Red Man carry us back to a remote antiquity. On the pottery of the Zuni Indians is found the same beautiful Ionic border, so familiar to us on nearly every object of ancient art, whether of gold or silver, porcelain, or bronze, or stone, or textile fabric. Whence did they derive it? Its severe and elegant outlines are not especially fitted to

strike the fancy of a savage nation, yet they use it skillfully and accurately. A student of our history is in no danger of becoming limited in his attainments. To understand America one must know his Europe thoroughly, or he will miss the far greater part of the interest on the subject. A geologist would call our history a conglomerate. A good deal of everything goes into one makeup, and we are a magnificent piece of Mosaic, formed from every nation and country on the face of the globe. If our Empire State must yield the palm to any State, we cede it more willingly to Connecticut than to any other, for from them so many of us derive our ancestry, and we may feel a just pride in her wonderful work of the past and present. All the patriotic societies of Sons and Daughters have united in marking with record tablets every historic spot throughout the State, and will do it most efficiently and thoroughly. Even the trees of history, the famous elms and oaks under whose shade great events have transpired are to receive careful attention. An idea full of interest and beauty, and also not without its humorous side, as the following true story will prove. "On Bean Hill, Norwich, Connecticut, is the famous tree known as the 'Gospel Elm,' from the Revivalist Lorenzo Dow, whose services though zealous were peculiar. Under this tree, while lamenting his faithful wife, Peggy, he suddenly announced himself as ready and willing to again put on the matrimonial yoke, adding, 'if any woman present is ready to take Lorenzo Dow, I will thank her to signify her willingness by rising.' Up rose Miss Lucy Dolbear, a prim spinster, and mentioned her 'willingness' to take Brother Lorenzo for better or worse. 'So let it be,' thundered Lorenzo Dow. 'The will of the Lord be done,' and they were married. The tree became immensely popular with all 'willing' sons and daughters of Connecticut."

In regard to our own Chapter work, the suggestion comes from many quarters, "Cannot the Daughters place guide boards and finger posts on the road leading from Utica to Baron Von Steuben's monument?" The many cross roads and four corners make this shrine very difficult of access to any but experienced pilgrims. May I suggest an undertaking much nearer home? Two heroes of 1776, Dr. John Cochran, Medical Director of Hospitals during the Revolution, and Colonel Benjamin Walker, a member of Washington's staff, rest in Forest Hill. Their graves are unmarked save by plain slabs of stone which only partially record their distinguished services. Shall we not erect a flag to call attention to their almost forgotten graves?

Forest Hill Cemetery was formally opened in June, 1850. Many of us can recall how at that time one hundred and fifty of the Oneidas and Onondagas marched through our streets to the strains of martial music, gave their Sacred Treaty Stone into the keeping of the White Man, and marched silently away forever. Shall not the Daugh-

ters of the Oneida Chapter claim the honor of marking with a record tablet this Stone of the Oneidas?

We then listened with pleasure to an eloquent address by Rev. Dr. Stryker, President of Hamilton College. He emphasized the relativity of facts and ideas: "If you are Daughters of the American Revolution, it is that you may be mothers of the thought, feeling and spirit that are to come." An advocate of true democracy, he said: "The only aristocracy is that which recognizes the humility and the humanity of the *noblesse oblige*." "We are not for autocracy, aristocracy or oligarchy." Only a word or two here and then I have given you, knowing that space in the Magazine is limited; but we listened with interest for nearly an hour. After doing justice to Mrs. Walcott's dainty supper, we drove home in the moonlight feeling that this day would be a bright one in the annals of the Oneida Chapter.—CAROLINE GRIDLEY, *Historian*.

NEWTON CHAPTER can now count in its number a "real" Daughter, Mrs. Martha May Guild Kimball, whose father, Jacob Guild, of South Dedham, enlisted in the Revolutionary Army at the age of 17 and served through the Burgoyne campaign. On Saturday, October 30, a delegation from the Newton Chapter called on the venerable lady at her home in Medway and presented her with a golden spoon which the National Society gives to all real Daughters. The delegation consisted of Mrs. Benjamin W. Hackett, of Auburndale, the Regent of the Chapter; Mrs. William H. Gould, of Waban, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Edward A. Ellis, of Newton Centre, Registrar, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Walworth, of Newton Centre, Mr. Walworth being a grand-nephew of Mrs. Kimball. They found Mrs. Kimball, who is in her 95th year, looking quite bright and smart; her mind is as clear as ever and her memory something wonderful, not only in scope but in accuracy. Having taught school until fifty years of age, she has always been noted for her precision of dictation and statement, which does not fail her in her old age. Mrs. Hackett presented the spoon with a short address as follows:

"*My Dear Madam:* The Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution embraces a circle of women rising twenty thousand in num-

ber. Within this great circle lies a smaller group, an inner circle, as it were, of less than one hundred members. This inner and more charmed circle are the 'Real' or 'True Daughters' of the American Revolution. As the jewel to its setting does this 'True Daughter' compare with her descendant, the Daughter of the American Revolution. To each one of these Patriot's Daughters, it is the pleasure and privilege of the National Society at Washington to present a souvenir of a golden spoon, and as Regent and representative of the Newton Chapter, of which you are an honored member, I beg you to accept this spoon in grateful memory of your patriotic father, Corporal Jacob Guild, for his services in the establishment of American Independence."

Mrs. Kimball thanked the donors in due form and said that she considered herself highly honored by receiving so beautiful a token from the National Society at Washington, and she especially requested the delegation to convey her thanks to the other ladies of the Newton Chapter. She then entertained the delegation with reminiscences of stories told by her father and grandfather, Major Aaron Guild, for he was also in the Revolutionary Army, as well as in the French War of 1754. She said she used to get tired of hearing their old tales, but now she wished that she had paid closer attention. She told how her father, when a mere lad, fought at Stillwater and Saratoga and witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne, and how she had heard him say that the music on that occasion was the most delightful and enjoyable that he had ever heard. She also told an interesting story of Ticonderoga in the French and Indian War as related by her grandfather, Major Guild: A foraging party was attacked by Indians some two miles from the fort and all were killed except one man named Fairbanks. The officers at the fort heard the firing and noted the time on their watches. Fairbanks ran for his life towards the fort, reserving his fire; when the savages came too close he would turn and level his gun and they, knowing it was loaded, would drop flat on the ground, thus the runner would get a fresh start. He finally reached the fort, his tongue hanging out of his mouth like a dog's, absolutely exhausted. The officers looked at their watches; but he had run the two miles in nine minutes. Mrs. Kimball remembered this Mr. Fairbanks perfectly well as a frequent visitor at her grandfather's. Her

grandfather, Major Aaron Guild, died February 3, 1818, at the age of 90, and her father, Corporal Jacob Guild, April 6, 1839, at the age of 79, having received a pension in his old age. Both are buried in the old cemetery at Norwood, Massachusetts, formerly South Dedham, and the Major's four wives lie beside him. The Corporal's widow lived on the old place, opposite the Congregational Church in Norwood until March 26, 1848, and it was there that Mrs. Kimball was born September 10, 1803. She was a school teacher in Dedham and Walpole for many years, and married in middle life the late Rev. Caleb Kimball, a Congregationalist minister and graduate of Andover, whom she has survived seventeen years. She is of a deeply religious character and never fails to read the Holy Scriptures twice daily, while she keeps thoroughly posted on topics of the day through the newspapers, which are read to her by her devoted niece and care-taker, Miss Abby Collins. All in all she is a noble representative of her patriotic ancestors, and the Newton Chapter is to be congratulated upon having in its number so worthy a one of the 110 real Daughters now enrolled in the Daughters of the American Revolution.

OAKLAND CHAPTER.—This Chapter was organized June 23, 1897, at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. G. W. Percy, at Oakland, California, with twenty charter members. The charter members are Miss Maria R. Babson, Mrs. Helen F. Cornwall, Mrs. Catherine E. Carter, Mrs. Ellen B. Dick, Mrs. Emma R. B. Friend, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Fish, Mrs. Nancy K. French, Miss Katherine K. French, Miss Grace M. French, Mrs. Francis H. Gray, Mrs. Mary A. W. Gray, Mrs. Emma Shafter Howard, Miss Margaret Knight, Miss Mary G. Keene, Miss Elsie McElrath, Mrs. Florence A. Musbaumer, Mrs. Adeline K. Osgood, Mrs. Emma W. C. Percy, Mrs. S. Gertrude Smyth, Mrs. Adeline Taylor.

The following officers were appointed by the Regent: Mrs. Emma W. C. Percy, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Helen Fletcher Cornwall, Recording Secretary; Mrs. S. Gertrude Smyth, Treasurer; Mrs. Mary A. W. Gray, Registrar; Mrs. Emma R. B. Friend, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Margaret Knight, Historian;

Miss Maria R. Babson.—S. GERTRUDE SMYTH, *Recording Secretary*.

FORT MASSACHUSETTS CHAPTER (North Adams, Massachusetts) was lately very pleasantly entertained by one of their members, Mrs. Minerva Boss, at her home on Church Street. The north drawing-room, where the meeting was held, was fitted up in the style of "ye ancient times," with old mahogany. The spacious walls were draped with flags from whose folds looked down the pictured faces of some of the prominent old patriots, and many elegant old candelabras shed their light upon the scene. The opening exercises were conducted as usual, the Regent, Mrs. Mary F. Richmond, presiding. Mrs. Anna Witherell read the report of the Fort Massachusetts Chapter given at the recent meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State at Springfield. Then a paper was read by Mrs. Mary Burbank on "Flags of the Revolutionary Period," in which she described thirteen of the most prominent flags of that time. Miniature silk flags had been prepared by Mrs. Boss to illustrate these thirteen flags, and in this way Mrs. Burbank's paper became an impressive object lesson. As the description of each flag was finished the flag-staff was placed in a perforated gilt pyramid, and when the thirteenth flag was described, which was our "Stars and Stripes," and "Old Glory" was placed on the top of the pyramid, she stood encircled by the other flags from which her existence has sprung. As a fitting closing to this Mrs. Hawkins sang "Star Spangled Banner" to an accompaniment on a genuine old melodeon. After this cards with the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution stamped on them were distributed. On the other side of the card was written: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Thirteen different United States flags (prepared by Mrs. Boss) were then shown, one at a time, and the Daughters were asked to write on the card, against the corresponding number, the name of the flag. It was surprising how little we seemed to know about the United States flags, but some very funny guesses were made. After a merry time of guessing, the

names of the flags were given by Mrs. Burbank. Then followed some very clever and amusing rebuses, which were organized by Mrs. Frances Wellsby. These, when guessed, seemed to read "as plain as day"—Washington, Lafayette, Warren, etc. In closing the Chapter all stood and pledged allegiance to their flag, and after they had adjourned a collation was served.—MRS. MARY F. B. BURBANK, *Historian*.

NORWALK CHAPTER (Norwalk, Connecticut).—Looking backward over the year that has passed, we have a feeling of just pride in the Chapter to which we belong. Our membership has increased from eighty to a hundred and fifteen, and still there are more to follow. On every hand we meet those who are "just going" to join, or will as soon as they get time to look the matter up, but at present they are "house-cleaning" or "making mince pies," or doing some other equally important work, which demands their whole time. If every female descendant of those brave revolutionary soldiers, who sleep in the cemeteries of our town, and on whose graves we plant the Stars and Stripes on Memorial Day, would join our ranks, we could be the great banner Chapter of our dear little banner State. As it is, our fame has spread in the land, and we have applications from Massachusetts to Michigan, from those who are begging to join the Norwalk Chapter. During the past year we have had six regular meetings, all of which have been interesting and profitable. The serving of tea at each meeting has promoted sociability and made the members better acquainted. We have had two open meetings, when each member was allowed to bring one guest. The first was on December the 17th, when Mrs. Donald McLean was the guest of honor, and favored us with a stirring and patriotic address. The other was on May the 20th, our honored guest at that time being Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, our popular and beloved State Regent. The club house was made attractive with spring flowers and gay with bunting. Mrs. Kinney made a bright, logical and winning speech, in which she proved that it was the duty of every eligible woman in this vicinity to join the Norwalk Chapter. On the 21st of April we were bidden to the home of our State Regent, it being the anniversary of her en-

trance into this world, where she has proven her usefulness in many ways, and made a brilliant success of whatever she has undertaken.

Death has laid a heavy hand upon us and removed three of our members—Mrs. George C. Cholwell, Mrs. Charles Tucker and Miss Julia Lockwood. Requiescat in pace.

We are filled with regret that Mrs. Noble can no longer occupy the seat of honor in our Chapter. After two years of faithful service and conscientious attendance to the duties of her office, we cannot find it in our hearts to blame her for stepping into the private ranks; we are only sorry that her multitude of cares will not permit her to stay at the helm, and guide our bark through smooth waters, avoiding the Scylla and Charybdis of dissension and supineness. We shall hope all good things from her successor, whoever she may be, and may it be the pleasure of each individual member to do her duty in her own niche, and then the wheels will not stop moving and our usefulness will increase, rather than deteriorate.—
GEORGIANA HULL PARSONS, *Recording Secretary*.

GENERAL FRELINGHUYSEN CHAPTER held their second annual meeting at the home of the Regent on October 1. Reports of the various officers were read and approved, each one bearing testimony of the zeal and enthusiasm of the Chapter. After which came the election of officers, resulting in the unanimous reelection of all. A recess was then taken to welcome our honored State Regent, and her able private secretary, Mrs. A. F. R. Martin. Luncheon was then served, followed by an address of welcome by the Regent, who exhibited a pink china plate, decorated with quaint scenes, and purchased by her grandfather, Abraham Batcheller, and her grandmother, Rebecca Dwight, his bride, just one hundred and thirty-nine years ago, and the very day the British soldiers marched into Boston, an event and forerunner of such great fear and final joy to the American Nation. Mrs. Depue spoke impressively of the various objects dear to the hearts of the Daughters. Continental Hall, which we hope to do something handsome for; the Prison Ship list; the AMERICAN MONTHLY, to which we are devotedly loyal; the Revolutionary Memorial

Society, of New Jersey, for which we are just now working. "The Royal Gazette," No. 232, dated Saturday, December 19, 1788, published by James Rivington, speaks of General Washington's headquarters being at Mrs. Wallace's, about twelve miles from New Brunswick; also tells of the location of the other Generals, "Earl of Stirling, Green, Knox, Maxwell, Colonels Moylan and Woodruff, with their 'Rebel' soldiers. The Chapter accepted an invitation to give a "Tea" at the home of one of the members, Miss Chambers, on October 29, the one last May at Mrs. Bateman's having proved so delightful. At our monthly meetings the coming year we propose studying the battles and battlefields of New Jersey. Last year we had for our literary work the heroes and heroines of Somerset County, who are too firmly placed on their pedestals in history to ever fall into obscurity. The Chapter and their guests parted feeling more deeply than ever the stability, the nobleness of this grand organization, the Daughters of the American Revolution.—E. ELLEN BATCHELLER, *Regent*.

BRISTOL CHAPTER.—On Monday afternoon, August 30, 1897, the Bristol Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the battle of Rhode Island. Appropriate exercises were held in Pokanoket Hall, which was kindly given to the Chapter for the occasion by Dr. Hasbrouck, and was tastefully decorated with ferns, flags, and potted plants by Mrs. Hasbrouck. Invitations had been sent to the State Regent, Mrs. H. L. Ballou, of Woonsocket, R. I., and to Chapter Regents and officers of all the Chapters in the State, both of the Sons and Daughters. The programme began with an overture played by Miss Emily Bennett. Then followed prayer by the Rev. S. D. Moxley, of the First Baptist Church of Bristol, Rhode Island. The graceful address of welcome by our Regent, Mrs. Henry Bache, was followed by an address by our State Regent, Mrs. Ballou, in which she congratulated the Bristol Chapter upon its successful career. The duet, "El Desdichado," was sung by Mrs. Annie F. Ransom, and Mrs. C. Duval. The Bristol *Phoenix* gives the following notice of the address given by the Rev. James DeWolf Perry, D. D., of

Germantown, Pennsylvania: The Rev. Dr. Perry was most happy in his address, and held his audience in rapt attention until its close. He took for his subject "Peace," suggested by the emblem of the Society, the spinning-wheel and the distaff; which, though pertaining to the home, is not devoid of military honor; as witness the story of Penelope in the History of the Trojan War, and of Mathilde, wife of the Norman Conqueror, who wove the famous Bayeaux tapestry commemorative of her husband's victories. As an emblem of pure household industry he would surround it with a motto from the words of King Lemuel: "She layeth her hands to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff;" or, to that other saying of England's poet, "Peace hath her victories, no less than war." Though "Peace" was its subject, the speaker gave all honor to our departed heroes who had fought for what we enjoy. But the consensus of civilization all over the world to-day is for Peace. The first blood shed in the Revolution was shed on our Narragansett shores two years before the battle of Lexington, and we are proud of the fact. But the moral heroism in the face of danger is greater than the heroism of wars, and the Daughters are urged to exert their influence in all that makes for peace; that the war-like R in their name may be obliterated and they be known as the Daughters of Evolution. That they should labor for arbitration, that they should preserve old landmarks and historical records, favor by all means in their power the new movements in education, and so train the minds of the rising generation that they shall be dutiful citizens, true Americans, for it is, after all, the women who make the Nation. This is a very important sketch of a most eloquent and earnest address, which was warmly applauded at its close.

After the song "Mobile Segnior," from the Huguenots, by Mrs. Ransom, she sang "The Star Spangled Banner" by request. Then the whole audience joined in singing "America"—nearly three hundred voices. Mr. Moxley closed the exercises with the benediction. The guests were invited to remain, and refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cake, ice cream, lemonade and iced-tea were served. The arrangements devolved upon Mrs. Bache, Regent, and upon the Executive Board, Mrs. McDougal, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Ransom, Mrs. Stanton,

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Mrs. Handy, Mrs. Dunbar, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Rockwell, Misses Evylin Munro, M. W. Skinner, A. B. Manchester and LOUISA M. PRATT, *Historian*.

CALIFORNIA CHAPTER held their first meeting for the season at Mrs. William F. Davenport's, 2323 College Avenue, Berkeley, on October 25, 1897. There was a goodly gathering of interested Daughters on that perfect Autumn day. Mrs. A. L. Bancroft, Regent, presided. Miss Alberta Bancroft, Recording Secretary, read the minutes of the last spring meeting. The Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. John M. Chretien, gave an account of letters received, and the *Historian* spoke of the various battles that took place in the month of October, during the War of the Revolution. Mrs. Davenport read an interesting account of the death of George Washington, from the *Ulster County (N. Y.) Gazette*, of December, 1799. Sweet wiert music on the zither was rendered by Miss Eleanor Davenport. A delicious menu was then served, including the celebrated Washington cake, a Mt. Vernon recipe quite new to the Pacific Slope, and social intercourse followed, after which the San Francisco Daughters crossed the Bay to their homes.—HULDA H. BERGEN BROWN, *Historian*.

SOPHIE DE MARSAC CAMPAU CHAPTER (Grand Rapids, Michigan) propose to call their next Chapter meeting a Magazine Day, and present as their programme a review of the *AMERICAN MONTHLY*, with selected readings.—MRS. FRANCES LESTER ROWLAND, *Registrar*.

DEBORAH AVERY CHAPTER (Lincoln, Nebraska) gave a reception in honor of Mrs. Thurston, of Omaha, Vice-President General, at the residence of Mrs. Oliver Rodgers. The Daughters received about three hundred of their friends. As Mrs. Thurston was called to Washington by a telegram from the Senator, she was not present.—CORA F. SMITH, *Historian*.



A DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION.

OLD DOMINION CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, have recently elected to honorary membership Mrs. Henrietta Bedinger Lee, who was born at Bedford, near Shepherdstown, Virginia, now West Virginia, the 7th day of February, 1810, and is a veritable Daughter of the Revolution, she being the daughter of Lieutenant Daniel Bedinger, of the Revolutionary Army, and his wife Sarah Rutherford. Some account of Mrs. Lee, her home, her ancestry and her descendants will no doubt be entertaining to many loyal Americans, who find interest in matters pertaining to the great struggle which led to the independence of our country.

The Bedinger family is of German descent. The first of the name in this country, Adam Bedinger, was born and married in the village of Dorschel, near Strausburg, in Alsace, and with his wife and family came to America in the year 1736, settled in Pennsylvania, and acquired large and handsome properties in York County, where he died.

Henry Bedinger, second son of Adam, lived with his father until his marriage at an early age, when, with his wife, he moved to property of his own near that of his father. Henry Bedinger married Mary Von Schlegel, a German lady of the family of Augustus and Frederick William Von Schlegel, who were poets, critics and philosophers.

Augustus was a celebrated poet and an intimate friend of Madam de Staël. From Beeton's Biography Universal we learn of the high standing of the Von Schlegels.

In 1762 Henry Bedinger with his family moved to Mecklenburg, Frederick County, Virginia. Since then the names of town, county and State have all been changed, and are now Shepherdstown, Jefferson County, West Virginia. In this place he built him a home, a substantial stone house, and here he died after a residence of ten years. His remains lie in the old Episcopal church yard at Shepherdstown, and a tombstone erected by his son Daniel bears this inscription: "The



Mrs. Henrietta Bedinger Lee.

ashes of Henry Bedinger, who departed this life January 22, 1772, in the 42d year of his age."

He had three sons who were officers in the Revolutionary Army, and served to the close of the war. They were majors Henry and George Michael, and Daniel, the youngest, Mrs. Lee's father, who was a lieutenant. His commission as first lieutenant, Eleventh Virginia, bears date 14th November, 1776, and on the 14th September, 1778, he was transferred to the Seventh Virginia. The family tradition says he afterwards rose to the rank of captain, but of this there is now no record.

Mary Von Schlegel Bedinger, like her sons, was an ardent

patriot. The house which her husband built was rendered historic, as it was within its walls that one hundred brave and patriotic men met on May 25, 1775, and dedicated themselves to their country's cause, and five days later, with their noble captain, Daniel Morgan, were on the march to succor Boston. Her oldest sons, Henry and George Michael, were of this company, and the distance of about six hundred miles between Shepherdstown and Cambridge was marched at the rate of thirty miles a day, and not a man of that sturdy band was lost from sickness or desertion. So strong was the spirit of liberty in this land that only a short while after another company of about the same number was formed from its sparse population, and like the original body, marched for the field of battle and reached Boston at a later date.

What a legacy to be left is the record of those days! Sons and daughters may well be proud for "there were no craven spirits there." With such a mother and living in such an atmosphere, there is no cause for wonder that Daniel Bedinger took the matter in his own hands and in the Summer of 1776, before he had reached the age of 16, ran away from home and enlisted in the army. At Brandywine he was taken prisoner by the British and suffered many hardships and privations which brought about severe illness. Just after his capture he resented some indignity and a British officer demanded who the impudent young Rebel was, and he replied, "I am, sir, a soldier, a Virginian, and a gentleman," which in a boy so young proves his undaunted spirit, and his sense of self-respect and honor. He was kept prisoner for nearly a year and only gained his freedom when the British evacuated Philadelphia, and would probably not have been left behind by them had they not supposed him to be in a dying condition. His brother, Michael, searching for him in Philadelphia, passed him by, not recognizing him in his emaciated condition as he lay in a miserable hospital on a pile of straw.

An extract from a letter to Mrs. Lee from Dr. B. F. Bedinger, son of Michael Bedinger, says: "I have often heard my father speak of the circumstances with the deepest emotion. When he went to the hospital in search of his brother, a number of persons were there. On inquiring if there were any

prisoners left by the enemy, a feeble voice responded from a pile of straw and rags, 'Yes, Michael, here is one.' My father knelt by the side of the poor, emaciated boy, took him in his arms and bore him to a house where he could procure some comforts in the way of food, etc. After this he got an arm-chair, two pillows and some leather straps, placed his suffering and beloved charge in the chair supported by the pillows, swung him by the leather straps on his back, and carried him some miles in the country, where he found a friendly asylum in a farm house. There he nursed him, and by the aid of the kind owners gave him nourishing food till he partially recovered strength. But your father was very impatient to get home and wished to proceed before he was able to walk, and did so leave while my father walked by his side with his arm around him to support him. Thus they travelled from the neighborhood of Philadelphia to Shepherdstown, of course, it was by short stages, when my father restored him safe to his mother and family. Your father related some of the instances of that trip to me when I last saw him at Bedford in the spring of 1817."

Immediately he was sufficiently restored to health and before he was really strong, he returned to the army and was in the war until the end. After the conclusion of the war he was appointed to navy agent and was stationed at Norfolk, Virginia. In April, 1791, he married Sarah Rutherford, who was the daughter of Robert Rutherford, and his wife Mary D'Aubiné Howe.

Daniel Bedinger and his wife Mary had thirteen children, three sons and ten daughters, Henrietta Bedinger Lee, the Daughter of the Revolution of this sketch, being the youngest daughter with the exception of those who died in youth. All of them married into families of prominence, and their descendants have taken the place in life to which they are by birth and endowment entitled. One of them, Elizabeth Conrad, married John Thornton Augustine Washington, great-nephew of General George Washington. Without an exception, these children were talented and their impress upon the community in which they were reared was great, and the memory of the life at "Bedford" and of the many charming

members of its home circle remains to this day in all the country round about Shepherdstown.

Robert Rutherford was a member of the House of Burgesses from Frederick County, Virginia, in 1769, etc., a member of the First United States Congress, and General Washington and he were warm personal friends.

Mary D'Aubiné Howe was the widow of George Augustus Howe, who was killed at the battle of Ticonderoga, and was a brother of Lord Admiral Howe, of the British Navy.

After some years of service as navy agent, Lieutenant Bedinger retired from office and returned to Shepherdstown, and near this place built a large and handsome house. Uniting the first syllable of his name and the last syllable of his wife's maiden name he called this place "Bedford." In a State where there were many beautiful homes there were few, if any, more elegant and imposing than his. Possessed of large wealth he embellished and adorned his house with treasures and ornaments from abroad. Many family portraits and a library, which for its size and completeness, had a repute through all that country, made his home a rallying point for all the leaders of Church and State throughout the section. The entrance to this old house was very imposing, and its portico was of historic interest, for the bases and caps of its four large pillars were made from the masts of the old warship "Constitution," the pieces having been brought from Norfolk for that purpose. That this old house should have been burned, together with all its treasures, during the war between the North and South, is a real loss to revolutionary history, and a grief to all the descendants of this noble soldier and patriot who gave so much for his country.

In Lee's "Lee of Virginia," we read that "Daniel Bedinger was a model of all that was noble, generous, brave and honorable among men. A man of true genius, with the highest order of intellect, admired and loved by his associates, who were all gentlemen of truth and probity." At this fine old manor house in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, Henrietta Bedinger was born. In the midst of nature's most glorious handiwork, and in association with people whose thoughts were pure, high and noble, she grew to womanhood, and it is not to be wondered she early showed great love for nature, and for all

that was beautiful, and that with such surroundings and under such influences she developed into a woman lovely in face and lovable in character. The inheritance of poetic taste and ability from her Von Schlegel ancestry was early shown in her, as it was in her brother, Henry, who became prominent in public life, a member of Congress, and represented the United States under the administration of President Pierce as Minister to Denmark, from which country he wrote and sent to his loved ones at home many poems, bearing chiefly upon the dear old Shenandoah Valley and the waters of the Potomac, and on two of his children the mantle of poesy and story also fell—Mrs. Danske Dandridge, who thinks sweet thoughts in metre, and Mrs. John Mitchell, who, under the nom-de-plume of Maria Blunt, contributed to a number of the leading magazines up to the time of her death a short while since.

Judge Daniel Bedinger Lucas, a distinguished jurist of West Virginia, grandson of Daniel Bedinger, wrote "The Land Where We Were Dreaming," which created so much favorable comment from literary critics when published some years ago. That alone gave him high place among poets, though he had written much besides which entitles him to position in the world of letters.

Mrs. Frederica Ellsworth Marshall, another granddaughter of this old revolutionary warrior, embaces the gifts of both author and artist, and is in every way a fit representative of this talented family. As a child it was Henrietta Bedinger's greatest delight to wander through the woods and by the noble spring at Bedford dreaming of fairies and all manner of beautiful things, composing wonderful stories about them which she related to her brother and her other companions. When older her dreams and juvenile stories developed into poems and thoughts of great beauty which were sometimes published, but generally only written for the delight of her friends. To some of her children the power of verse and narrative has descended, but like their mother, most of their work has sought no place in the records of the country's literature, and we are that much poorer.

Now comes an event of great interest in life. She is married, and again two distinguished families are united. Her husband was Edmund Jennings Lee, of Leeland, near Shep-

herdstown, a first cousin to General Robert E. Lee, and grandson on his mother's side of Richard Henry Lee, the statesman and patriot, mover and signer of the Declaration of Independence, whose words when he moved the Declaration, "These United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States," have become immortal. Mr. Lee was a lawyer of prominence throughout the State, and enjoyed a lucrative practice. He was often urged to enter public life, but refused to do so, preferring the more independent one which he followed to the end. He was an earnest Christian, active in all good work and gave much valuable service to the Episcopal Church, of which he was a devoted member. After the marriage the happy years were begun at Leeland, and until an unfortunate fire destroyed this house in 1856, it was their home. Then life was taken up at Bedford, which was Mrs. Lee's inheritance, and there sweet peace reigned, and children grew up in the same surroundings which had done so much to mould the mother's character, and there they remained until in their old age Bedford house was destroyed and they again returned to Leeland, building a modest house by adding to Mr. Lee's old law office which had been spared by the flames, and using the bricks from the burnt mansion of Bedford for the purpose. There, ruined in fortune, but maintaining their brave spirit and trust in Providence, they lived; there friends loved to gather and there all who were in trouble came for consolation and help; there, also, as of old, Mrs. Lee did much noble work among the poor, both white and colored, nursing the sick and the old, and teaching the children, trying to instruct them in the ways of truth and usefulness. Before, during and since the Civil War, she had a Bible class in a colored Sunday-school of which her son Edmund was for many years the superintendent. Mrs. Lee has been a widow for many years, but "still lives to the great pleasure of innumerable relatives and friends." Although verging on four score years and ten, she retains her faculties of sight and hearing to an extent one scarcely knows they are impaired, reads without glasses and interests herself with embroidery. Her mind is bright and active, her letters are full of beautiful thoughts, and her interest in young people and those she loves is a cause for general comment, and is a delight to her friends. Her children, her children's children

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and their children "rise up and call her blessed," and pray her days may yet be many. She had five children who lived to be grown, two of whom have now ended life's journey; Brigadier General Edwin Gray Lee, of the Confederate Army, who, had he lived would have been a poet of note, and Edmund Jennings Lee, of "Leeland," who had but lately died, and who was prominent in all church work, and like his mother did much good among the poor and the needy. Those yet living are Rev. Henry Bedinger Lee, Rector of Christ Church, Charlottesville, Virginia; Ida Lee, widow of Colonel Armistead T. M. Rust, of "Rockland," Loudoun County, Virginia, and Henrietta, wife of Dr. Charles W. Goldsborough, of Maryland.

The writer, as a little child, used often to visit Leeland with her mother, and great was her delight to listen to the stories "Grandma" told of "Leeland" and "Bedford," in "ye olden days," both burned before her birth, and to wander to the spot where "Bedford" once stood. Alas! now all left to mark the place is the stone line of the foundation, the spring, and two grand old weeping willows beside it that stand like melancholy sentinels over the place which was once so full of life, beauty and joy. The railroad now passes almost directly over the spot where the house stood! And almost the only thing left by the fire from among all the treasures of Bedford is an old damask table-cloth much over one hundred years of age, which has become very dear to its owners, and is used at all the family weddings.

It is a sight of rare beauty to see the sun rise at Leeland. From there one may see four States. In front tower the mountains, chain above chain, until lost in the distance, the tops often veiled by fleecy clouds, the sun just peeping through and casting his glory over them, turning the Potomac that flows between into a line of burnished gold, and painting in glowing colors the quaint little village of Shepherdstown that nestles at their base.

The scene is changed: It is evening now, only the tops of the mountains are tinged with a rosy hue, river and valley are in shadow, but high above the village, shining like a star of hope against the blue of the "everlasting hills" rises a cross of gold, emblem of faith and love! The perfect addition to the picture

is caused by a golden cross on the spire of a little church, building and spire entirely hidden by trees, the cross catching the rays of the setting sun and seeming to rest against the mountain side being alone visible. The peace of God is over the land, so lovely and so Heavenly is the sight!

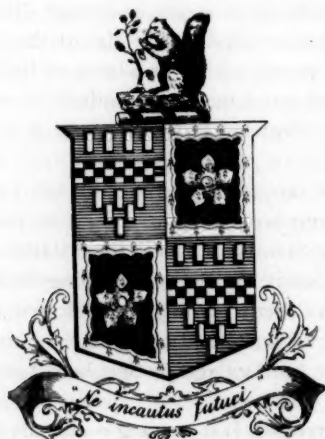
And standing there spell-bound these beautiful lines of Riley's come to mind:—

"Just as of old! The world rolls on and on:
The day dies into night—night into dawn—
Dawn into dusk—through centuries untold—
Just as of old."

"Time loiters not. The river ever flows,
Its brink or white with blossoms or with snows;
Its tide or warm with Spring or Winter cold;
Just as of old."

"Lo! where is the beginning, where the end
Of living, loving, longing? Listen, friend!—
God answers with a silence of pure gold—
Just as of old."

—HENRIETTA LEE RUST COULLING.



Arms of Lee, of Cotton Hall
County Salop.

CURRENT TOPICS.

WE take pleasure in announcing to readers and students of history the publication by the Burrows Brothers Company, of Cleveland, of "The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents." Few if any historical documents relative to our northern frontier and to Canada are of equal value. They comprise letters written by Jesuit missionaries among the Indians two and three centuries ago, and although used by many of our historians they have never been translated. It has remained for the Burrows Brothers Company to make the work accessible to the general student. It is well known to those intimately acquainted with the Jesuit Relations that most of them are exceedingly rare; many are unique and some unattainable. The editio princeps (called Cramoisy, from the name of the publisher), was either entombed in European libraries or worn out in the hands of private owners. The Relations have been hitherto in the original French and, therefore, was a sealed book to many students. Here will appear the original French, and page by page an English translation under the editorship of Reuben Gold Thwaites, secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society, which is enough to say, for it is well known he has no peer in his knowledge of the history of the great Northwest. We are confident our readers will be interested in the extract from the editor's introduction, which follows:

A well-known collector of rare old books and manuscripts, the head of a house whose patronage includes the leading antiquarians and bibliophiles of the world, tells the story of a merchant prince of New York who once gave him an order for all the books mentioned in the "Bibliotheca Americana Vetustissima," stating that it was his intention to give the collection to a library in his native village. He was surprised to learn that a hundred years at least would be required for collecting two-thirds of the books he ordered, and that the expense would be more than a million of dollars. Some of the books in the catalogue could not be bought at any price. A collection of the early annals of Canada alone, even if it did not exclude the Jesuit "Rela-

tions," would demand an immense expenditure of time and money. Our merchant prince, after listening to the collector's story of well-known antiquarians of large means—their greed for first editions, missing links in historic chains, traditional maps, charts, etc., and the fierce competition in the market oftentimes over illegible, mutilated pages of manuscript—began his career as a collector of "Americana in Originals" by ordering a single copy of one of the Jesuit "Relations"—a genuine Cramoisy—whenever one could be secured. The price of this—if he ever had the privilege of paying the price—would exceed what he had supposed was more than enough to furnish a library with a good department of "Americana."—*New England Magazine, May, 1894.*

A few explorers like Champlain, Radisson, and Perrot have left valuable narratives behind them, which are of prime importance in the study of the beginnings of French settlement in America; but it is to the Jesuits that we owe the great body of our information concerning the frontiers of New France in the seventeenth century. It was their duty annually to transmit to their superior in Quebec or Montreal a written journal of their doings; it was also their duty to pay occasional visits to their superior, and to go into retreat at the central house of the Canadian mission. Annually, between 1632 and 1673, the superior made up a narrative or "Relation" of the most important events which had occurred in the several missionary districts under his charge, sometimes using the exact words of the missionaries, and sometimes with considerable editorial skill summarizing the individual journals in a general account, based in part upon the oral reports of visiting fathers. This annual "Relation," which in bibliographies occasionally bears the name of the superior, and at other times that of the missionary chiefly contributing to it, was forwarded to the provincial of the order in France, and, after careful scrutiny and re-editing, published by him in a series of duodecimo volumes, known collectively as "The Jesuit Relations."

The authors of the journals which formed the basis of the "Relations" were for the most part men of trained intellect, acute observers, and practiced in the art of keeping records of their experiences. They had left the most highly civilized country of their times, to plunge at once into the heart of the American wilderness, and attempt to win to the Christian faith the fiercest savages known to history. To gain these savages, it was first necessary to know them intimately—their speech, their habits, their manner of thought, their strong points and their weak. These first students of the North American Indian were not only amply fitted for their undertaking, but none have since had better opportunity for its prosecution. They were explorers as well as priests. Bancroft was inexact when he said, in oft-quoted phrase, "Not a cape was turned, not a river entered, but a Jesuit led the way." The actual pioneers of New France were almost always *coureurs de bois*, in the prosecution of the fur trade; but *coureurs de bois*, for obvious

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reasons, seldom kept records, even when capable of doing so, and as a rule we learn of their previous appearance on the scene only through chance allusions in the "Relations." The Jesuits performed a great service to mankind in publishing their annals, which are, for historian, geographer, and ethnologist, among our first and best authorities.

Many of the "Relations" were written in Indian camps, amid a chaos of distractions. Insects innumerable tormented the journalists, they were immersed in scenes of squalor and degradation, overcome by fatigue and lack of proper sustenance, often suffering from wounds and disease, maltreated in a hundred ways by hosts who, at times, might more properly be called jailors; and not seldom had savage superstition risen to such a height that to be seen making a memorandum was certain to arouse the ferocious enmity of the band. It is not surprising that the composition of these journals of the Jesuits is sometimes crude; the wonder is, that they could be written at all. Nearly all the style is simple and direct. Never does the narrator descend to self-glorification, or dwell unnecessarily upon the details of his continual martyrdom; he never complains of his lot; but sets forth his experience in phrases the most matter-of-fact. His meaning is seldom obscure. We gain from his pages a vivid picture of life in the primeval forests, as he lived it; we seem to see him upon his long canoe journeys, squatted amidst his dusky fellows, working his passage at the paddles, and carrying cargoes upon the portage trail; we see him the butt and score of the savage camp, sometimes deserted in the heart of the wilderness, and obliged to wait for another flotilla or to make his way alone as best he can. Arrived at last, at his journey's end, we often find him vainly seeking for shelter in the squalid huts of the natives, with every man's hand against him, but his own heart open to them all. We find him, even when at last domiciled in some far-away village, working against hope to save the unbaptized from eternal damnation; we seem to see the rising storm of opposition, invoked by native medicine men—who to his seventeenth century imagination seem devils indeed—and at last the bursting climax of superstitious frenzy which sweeps him and his before it. Not only do these devoted missionaries—the world has never, in any field, witnessed greater personal heroism than theirs—live and breathe before us in the "Relations;" but we have in them our first competent account of the Red Indian, at a time when relatively uncontaminated by contact with Europeans. We seem, in the "Relations," to know this crafty savage, to measure him intellectually as well as physically, his inmost thoughts as well as open speech. The Fathers did not understand him from an ethnological point of view, as well as he is to-day understood; their minds were tainted with the scientific fallacies of their time. But with what is known to-day, the photographic reports in the "Relations" help the student to an accurate picture of the untamed aborigine, and much that mystified the Fathers is now by aid of their careful journals

easily susceptible of explanation. Few periods of history are so well illuminated in the French *regime* in North America. This we owe in large measure to the existence of the Jesuit "Relations."

What are generally known as the "Relations" proper, addressed to the superior and published in Paris, under direction of the provincial, commence with Le Jeune's "Brieve Relation du Voyage de la Nouvelle-France" (1632); and thereafter a duodecimo volume, neatly printed and bound in vellum, was issued annually from the press of Sebastien Cramoisy, in Paris, until 1673, when the series was discontinued, probably through the influence of Frontenac, to whom the Jesuits were distasteful. The "Relations" at once became popular in the court circles of France; their regular appearance was always awaited with the keenest interest, and assisted greatly in creating and fostering the enthusiasm of pious philanthropists, who for many years substantially maintained the missions of New France. In addition to these forty volumes, which to collectors are technically known as "Cramoisy," many similar publications found their way into the hands of the public, the greater part of them bearing date after the suppression of the Cramoisy series. Some were printed in Paris and Lyons by independent publishers; others appeared in Latin and Italian text, at Rome and other cities in Italy; while in such journals as "Annuaire Litteraire Societatis Jesu," occasionally were published letters from the missionaries, of the same nature as the "Relations," but briefer and more intimate in tone.

It does not appear, however, that popular interest in these publications materially affected the secular literature of the period; they were largely used in Jesuit histories of New France, but by others were practically ignored as material for the ethnologist, geographer and historian. General literary interest in the "Relations" were only created about a half century ago, when Dr. E. B. O'Callaghan, editor of the "Documentary History of New York," called attention to their great value as storehouses of contemporary information. Dr. John G. Shea, author of "History of the Catholic Missions among the Indian Tribes of the United States," and Father Felix Martin, S. J., of Montreal, soon came forward with fresh studies of the "Relations." Collectors at once commenced searching for Cramoisy, which were found to be exceedingly scarce—most of the originals having been literally worn out in the hands of their devout seventeenth century readers; finally, the greatest collector of them all, James Lenox, of New York, outstripped his competitors and laid the foundation, in the Lenox Library, of what is to-day the most complete collection in America. In 1858 the Canadian Government reprinted the Cramoisy, with a few additions, in three stout octavo volumes, carefully edited by Father Martin. These, too, are now rare copies, seldom being offered for sale.

The Quebec reprint was followed by two admirable series brought out by Shea and O'Callaghan respectively. Shea's "Cramoisy Series"

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(1857-1866) number twenty-five little volumes, the edition of each of which was limited to a hundred copies, now difficult to obtain; they contain for the most part entirely new matter, chiefly "Relations" prepared for publication by the superiors, after 1672, but never before having been printed; among the volumes, however, are a few reprints of particularly rare issues of the original Cramoisy press. The O'Callaghan series, seven in number (the editions limited to twenty-five copies), contain different material from Shea's, but of the same character. A further addition to the mass of material was made by Father Martin, in "Relations Inédites de la Nouvelle-France," 1672-79 (2 vols., Paris, 1861); and by Father Carayon in "Première Mission des Jésuites au Canada" (Paris, 1864). In 1871 there was published in Quebec, under the editorship of Abbés Laverdière and Casgrain, "Le Journal des Jésuites," from the original manuscript in the archives of the Seminary of Quebec (now Laval University). The memoranda contained in this volume—a rarity, for the greater part of the edition was accidentally destroyed by fire—were not intended for publication, being of the character of private records, covering the operations of the Jesuits in New France between 1645 and 1668. The "Journal" is, however, an indispensable complement of the "Relations." Many interesting epistles are found in "Lettres Edifiantes et Curieuses, écrites des Missions Etrangères," which cover the Jesuit missions in many lands, between the years 1702 and 1776; one only of the many volumes of this publication (there are several editions, ranging from 1706 to 1839), is devoted to the North American missions.

American historians, from Parkman down, have already made liberal use of the "Relations," and here and there local antiquarians and historical societies have published fragmentary translations. The great body of the "Relations" and their allied documents, however, has never been Englished. The text is difficult, for their French is not the French of the modern schools; hence these interesting papers have been doubly inaccessible to the majority of our historical students. The present edition, while faithfully reproducing the old French text, even in its errors, offers to the public, for the first time, an English rendering, side by side with the original.

In breadth of scope, also, this edition will, through the generous enterprise of the publishers, readily be first in the field. Not only will it embrace all of the original Cramoisy series, the Shea and O'Callaghan series, those collected by Fathers Martin and Carayon, the "Journal des Jésuites," and some of the "Lettres Edifiantes" as touch upon the North American missions, but many other valuable documents which have not previously been reprinted; it will contain, also, considerable hitherto-unpublished material from the manuscripts in the archives of St. Mary's College, Montreal. These several documents will be illustrated by faithful reproductions of all the maps and other engravings appearing in the old editions, besides much new material obtained es-

pecially for this edition, a prominent feature of which will be authentic portraits of many of the early Fathers, and photographic facsimiles of pages from their manuscript letters.

In the preface to each volume will be given such bibliographical information, concerning its contents, as seem necessary to the scholar. In the appended Notes are to appear historical, biographical, archaeological and miscellaneous data, which it is hoped will tend to the elucidation of the text. An exhaustive General Index to the English text is promised in the final volume of the series.—*Extract from Editor's Introduction.*

We have given this full extract not alone to call attention to the publication, but it is in itself so complete an epitome of the subject as to make the reader intelligent upon the matter, and it is hoped some large soul will have it born in upon them what a magnificent gift it would be to the Library of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—E.D.

THE Frontispiece of this number of the Magazine represents General Washington's visit to the house of Stacy Potts, Mayor of Trenton, "the kind and respectable Quaker," where he found the wounded and dying Colonel Rahl, his Hessian antagonist. Washington had determined to recross the Delaware with his prisoners and captured artillery after the battle of Trenton. Understanding that the brave but unfortunate Rahl was in a dying condition he paid him a visit, accompanied by General Greene at the house of the Quaker upon whom Rahl had forced his headquarters and was present at his death. This house stood on Warren Street, Trenton, on the ground now occupied by the Roman Catholic Church. Mrs. Potts, who was Margaret Yardly, nursed Colonel Rahl till he died. Stacy Potts and Margaret Yardly Potts are the great-great-grandparents of Mrs. Grace Caroline Carroll.

THE following bill will be introduced at an early date. The Daughters of the American Revolution in Milwaukee have commenced a good work, in which every Daughter will join in spirit:

A BILL

To Prevent the Desecration of the National Flag.

Be it Enacted, etc.

Section 1. Any person or persons, corporation or company who shall use the National Flag or the Coat-of-Arms of the United States, or any pattern, imitation or representation thereof, either by printing thereon, or painting thereon, or attaching thereto any advertisement or device, for the purpose of gain or profit, or as a trademark or label, or who shall imitate or represent the National Flag or the Coat-of-Arms of the United States, for an advertisement, trademark or label, upon any goods, wares or merchandise, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 2. No device; nor inscription; nor the representation or image of any person or thing shall be imprinted upon, painted upon, or attached to the National Flag, or upon or to the Coat-of-Arms of the United States, except that the devices now attached and used by the Grand Army of the Republic may continue to be used by them.

Section 3. Any person or persons who shall tear down, trample upon, or treat with indignity, or wantonly destroy the National Flag or Coat-of-Arms of the United States, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 4. Any person, corporation or company violating any provisions of this act, shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine not exceeding ——dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding —— years.

Section 5. It is hereby made the duty of any United States Marshal, upon complaint made to him, to cause forthwith the arrest and prosecution of any person or persons charged in said complaint with violation of any of the provisions of this act.

Section 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

CORRESPONDENCE.

210 COLLEGE HEIGHTS, BROOKLYN, December 21, 1897.

With kindest greeting to Miss Lockwood and her mother I wish to renew my subscription to the Magazine. It is the only mouthpiece of the Daughters of the American Revolution and I am most happy through it to hear the voices of our good friends in the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Sincerely,

E. M. C. WHITE.

When can I get in a word for the monument to the Prison Ship martyrs? The work is going on. The Sons of the American Revolution, the Empire State Society, and the Order of Founders and Patriots have united with Fort Greene Chapter and we hope to push the matter this winter.

E. M. C. WHITE,
Chairman.

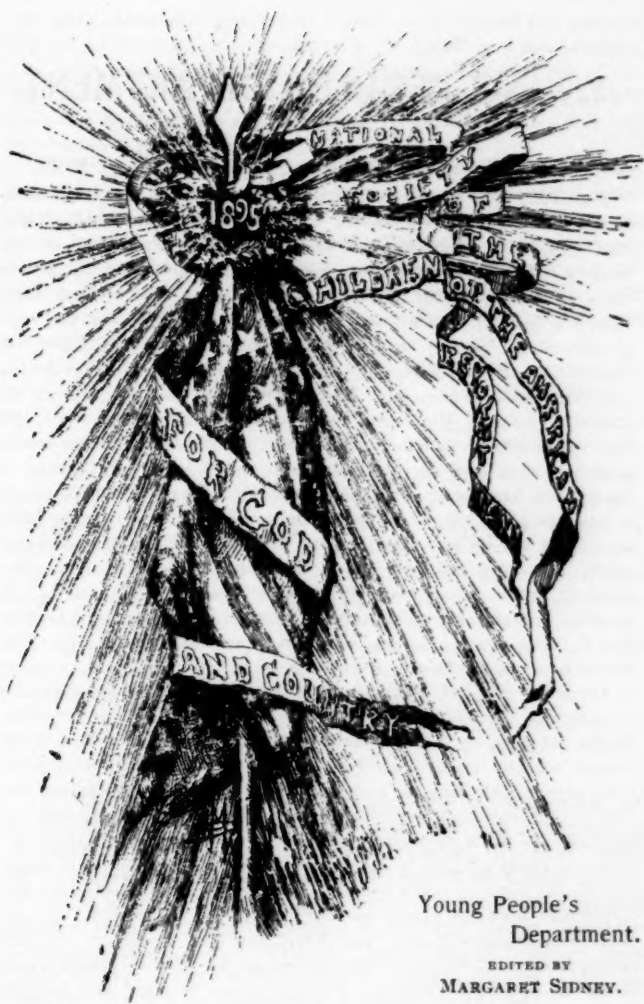
NEW CANAAN, CONNECTICUT, November 1, 1897.

MRS. M. S. LOCKWOOD: My Dear Madam—By the same mail I send you such record and papers as pertain to the forming and growth of our Chapter here; but I do not at this time attempt to report our work, feeling that we have not accomplished very much as yet. However, I would say, that I have received from the Recording Secretary the notice in regard to the amendments to the Constitution, but have not as yet presented them to the Chapter. Of course in reference to the one to entitle the Chapters to retain three-fourths of the annual dues, etc., every one would desire it; but I do not think the time is quite ripe for that change yet. If the National Society does not need the entire dollar fee from each member for the expenses, I would suggest that one-half of it should be appropriated toward the fund for the Continental Hall and a fund to sustain the AMERICAN MONTHLY. We should have a publication fund and not have to depend on individual subscribers, and until those two important needs are provided for I would not advocate a change. I think it would be a mistake for all the Chapters to vote to retain a large part of the fee, and then have to be called on to contribute to those of national importance. The effect would be ill. If the amount remains the same, and part of it applied as before mentioned, the contribution to those two objects would be equal by every member, and universal. I should like to see a publishing fund established that would furnish an income to cover the expense of the Magazine, and a few years would do it. Cannot you bring about the matter.

Yours very truly,

C. C. COMSTOCK,

Ex-Regent H. B. C. Chapter.



MAT WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

REPORT OF DOLLY MADISON CHAPTER, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

The Dolly Madison Society of the Children of the American Revolution was organized in Atlanta, Georgia, during the month of May, 1896, by Mrs. William M. Dickson, State Promoter of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, in the State of Georgia. By her it was given the name of the Dolly Madison Society, and to her we are greatly indebted for the rapid growth of the Society, and increasing interest of the "Children" in Atlanta and in our State. Owing to the absence of the President of the Dolly Madison Society, Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson, during the Summer months, the first meeting was called on the 17th day of October, 1896. At the time of this meeting the membership numbered twenty-two, and has since increased to thirty-two. The meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month at half past three o'clock, at the residence of the President. On January 8, 1897, the College Park Society, Children of the American Revolution, responded with Mrs. Loulie M. Gordon, President of that Society, to an invitation from Mrs. Dickson to meet with the Dolly Madison Society at her residence. It was suggested by Mrs. Gordon that the first patriotic tribute of the members of these two Societies should be a united effort to erect a monument at Heardmont, in honor of Governor Stephen Heard, one of the distinguished revolutionary ancestors of Mrs. William M. Dickson, and several of our members. At the last meeting, February 6th, held at the residence of Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson, the College Park Society accepted an invitation to unite permanently with us, under the name of the Dolly Madison Society. Our members are filled with patriotic enthusiasm, and our meetings are made very interesting by papers from the Children, recounting deeds of their revolutionary ancestors, and patriotic songs and poems, none of which have been received with more pleasure and enthusiasm than the poems entitled "What the Women did for the Battle of Lexington," and "Our Flag," by Mrs. Lothrop. We will always love our "Standard," the "Banner of American Freedom," presented to the Dolly Madison Society by our honored and beloved State Promoter, Mrs. Dickson. Officers: Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson, President; Alfred Anstell Thornton, Secretary; Lulie Randolph Gordon, Registrar; Edward Inman, Treasurer; Edward King, 3d, Standard Bearer.

GREETING FROM GEORGIA.

A warm and earnest greeting do I send to our beloved and honored President of the National organization of the Children of the American Revolution, her officers and the dear Children. The Children of Atlanta and her suburb of culture, College Park, are becoming greatly interested in the organization so dear to us in its beautiful and broad-minded purpose!

Mrs. William Dickson, our popular and most able State Promoter, can tell you of the enthusiasm of our Children at the monthly meetings; of their patriotic songs and poems, for she has been a most potent factor in arousing their interest. The members of our Societies in the Empire State of the South send loving messages of goodwill to their sisters and brothers of the North, South, East, and West who are with you at the Congress. With most cordial good wishes

LOULIE M. GORDON,
State Director.

REPORT OF THE WASIOTA SOCIETY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

On January 20, 1897, the Wasioto Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized at Nashville, Tennessee, with a charter membership of twenty. Although not two months old it numbers twenty-six devoted little patriots and, I think, will double its membership in a very short time. This Society includes children whose ages range everywhere from seven months to fifteen years. "Wasioto" was the maiden name of the valley now known as the Cumberland Basin. The children desiring to honor their beautiful country decided to call their Society Wasioto.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY SEVIER HOSS,
Vice-President.

The "Wasioto" Society, Children of the American Revolution, organized in Nashville, Tennessee, January 22, 1897, has a membership of twenty, viz: Sessler Hoss, Anna Cherry Head, Margaret Vance, William Currell Vance, Sadie Lindsley Warner, Mary Louise Warner, Margaret Lindsley Warner, Mary Thomas Warner, Percy Warner, Elenora Wills, Van Leer Kirkman, Jr., Caswell Macon Thompson Kirkman, Anthony Wayne Kirkman, Bernard Wayne Druillard, Mary Miller Blanton, Anna Treadwell Blanton, Almeria Blanton, Robert H. Gardner, Louise Mary Stubblefield, Hiram B. Stubblefield.

"Wasioto" was the Indian name of the country now known as the "Cumberland Valley." Dr. Thomas Walker gave the Wasioto country the English name in 1748. Mrs. Percy Warner is the President; Miss Mary Hoss, Vice-President; Miss Elizabeth Atchison, Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE LYMAN HALL SOCIETY, MERIDEN, CONNECTICUT.

The Lyman Hall Society, of Meriden, Connecticut, has forty-four names upon its roll. The first meeting was at the home of Mrs. Charles L. Upham, President, December 14, 1895. January 24 the organization, completed with eighteen charter members, was the Lyman Hall Society. Mrs. Charles L. Upham, President; William Hall Upham, Recording Secretary; Mary E. Pierson, Registrar; Elsie Parker Lyon, Corresponding Secretary; Robert J. Merriam, Treasurer. There were seven meetings during the year, including a visit to the birthplace of Lyman Hall, the Society desiring to mark the spot with a tablet. The Question Box has received due attention. Questions have been asked and answered. The average attendance at the meetings has been good. Several applications are pending, which shows increasing interest in the Society. The tomb of Lyman Hall, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Governor of Georgia, may be seen in the old cemetery at Wallingford, his birthplace. Upon a large block of free stone, nearly three feet high, on the front side is this inscription:

"The State of Georgia having removed to Augusta the remains of Lyman Hall, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and there erected a monument to his memory, the tablet originally covering his grave was, in 1857, presented to William D. Ansignac to this State, by whose order it is deposited in his native town."

Upon the tablet, which is of white marble of nearly three inches thickness, is the following inscription:

"Beneath this stone rest the remains of the Hon. Lyman Hall, formerly Governor of this State, who departed this life the 19th of October, 1790, in the 67th year of his age. In the cause of America he was uniformly a patriot. In the incumbent duties of a husband and a father, he acquitted himself with affection and tenderness. But reader, above all, know, from this inscription, that he left this probationary scene as a true Christian and an honest man."

Our roll includes many relatives of Lyman Hall, also descendants of Peregrine White, descendants of a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, and a descendant of a living daughter and a living son.

WILLIAM HALL UPHAM,
Recording Secretary.

On the 14th of December, 1895, twelve children met at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Hall Upham. A Society was organized, the name of Lyman Hall, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, selected, with Mrs. Upham as President. January 24, 1896, a second meeting was held with the Misses Pierson members, and the list of officers completed was: Mrs. Elizabeth Hall Upham, President; William Hall Upham, Recording Secretary; Mary E. Pierson, Registrar; Elsie Parker Lyon, Corresponding Secretary; Robert J. Merriam, Treas-

urer. Rev. Asher Anderson was present. After an opening prayer, and salute to the flag, he gave an interesting and patriotic address, which was followed by music, readings, games, and refreshments. February 22d the President entertained the Society and friends (numbering one hundred) in Grand Army Hall, presenting a flag borne by Elizabeth Upham, seven years old, and received by the Society with a very pleasing salute (solo and chorus), "Guard the Flag." All united in repeating "The Lord's Prayer" and sang Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic." The President read a paper, "Washington as a Man," after the business meeting. Questions were asked from the Question Box, and readings and songs appropriate to the occasion were excellently rendered by the members. A *fac simile* of Washington's personal accounts during the Revolutionary War was exhibited. Greetings were sent to the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, assembled in Washington. Two members costumed to represent George and Martha Washington danced the minuet, and general dancing followed; afterward refreshments.

March 27. Mrs. James P. Platt entertained the Society delightfully with the usual literary and musical programme. After a collation each member was presented with a tiny flag.

June 12. Mrs. George C. Merriam extended her hospitality. W. S. Perkins, D. D., gave an interesting account of "The Burning of New London." All were charmed with the afternoon. Ice cream was served, and games played upon the lawn at the close of the exercise. A picnic to Westfield Falls, six miles distant, was a pleasurable prelude to the Summer vacation.

October 31. The birthplace and tomb of Lyman Hall were visited in Wallingford (which formerly included Meriden), and the Society met at the home of Mrs. Henry Lyman Hall, a collateral relative, who displayed documents and relics connected with the name of Lyman Hall. An effort will be made to mark the spot where he was born.

November 21. The Lyman Hall Society was invited to meet with the Ruth Hart Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the enjoyable literary and musical programme was partly furnished by it. Mrs. Husted, the wife of Rev. E. W. Husted, was charming in a *résumé* to the Lyman Hall Society of her Summer in Europe.

December 14. The Lyman Hall Society was again invited by the Ruth Hart Chapter to the lecture of F. J. Child, D. D., upon "Liberty Tea, or Women of the Revolution."

The Society has now a membership of forty-four.

ELIZABETH HALL UPHAM.

MRS. CHARLES L. UPHAM.

REPORT OF THOMAS PICKERING SOCIETY, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

The initial meeting of the Thomas Pickering Society, Children of the American Revolution, was held at the residence of the President, Seattle, Washington, on June 17, 1896. Twelve little Sons and Daughters answered to the roll call, and raised their tuneful voices to the inspiring strains of "America," the opening hymn. The President explained the duty of each member of our patriotic order, to quicken the love of country, together with the reverence for those brave sires who pledged themselves to uproot tyranny, plant the tree of liberty, or die in the attempt. Then followed a brief review of the causes which led up to the revolt against the mother country, such as the Writs of Assistance, the Stamp Act, the ruthless destruction of the snow-slides on Boston Common by the insolent Red-coats. By these oppressive measures were the seeds of resistance nurtured in the hearts of our fearless Colonists, which subsequently broke forth in such demonstrations as the Boston Tea Party, and led to establishing such powerful organizations as the Sons and Daughters of Liberty. For many months past, all just demands of the Americans having been either unheeded or ridiculed, war with England seemed imminent, and to this end supplies had been secreted with which to equip the home army at a moment's warning. General Gage, annoyed by the growing spirit of insubordination, and rendered uneasy by the storing of provisions and ammunition at Concord, planned a secret attack to capture the stores and quell with one decisive blow this rebellion, which like a little leaven was spreading throughout the length and breadth of the United Colonies. This project, though zealously guarded, was soon discovered by the alert Provincials, and owing to the concerted action of such dauntless leaders as William Dawes and Paul Revere, the wily General's plans were defeated. When life is at stake, men's words are few, but their actions are decisive. Warned of the British plots, Paul Revere rowed to the Charleston shore, saddled his trusty steed, and watched impatiently from the promised signals from the Old North Church. As the second light met his riveted gaze, he set spurs to his horse and started on that memorable errand, to arouse by the thrilling war-cry, the slumbering villages from Boston to Concord.

"A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet;
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat."

The skirmish at Concord had terminated contrary to the expectations of the too confident British, who had marched forth in battle-

array to secure an easy victory and then assert with renewed insolence their undisputed rights. The minute men, however, proved a very formidable foe, whose valiant hearts were imbued with that rare determination which ensured them liberty or death, and which fully offset their undisciplined training. News of the victory flew on the wings of the wind and immediately preparations for a general warfare were commenced with vigor. Once again the devices of the Red Coats were thwarted by the timely interference of the Provincials. Indefatigable were the energies of those valiant leaders, determined to repulse the advance of the Regulars on the following day. Men of rank, wealth, and literary talents cast aside citizens' dress for the laborers' garb with its accompanying shovel and pick, and worked with seemingly God-given energy. By the light of the moon they dug a trench breast-deep and erected such fortifications as to cause not only discouragement but great loss of life among the enemy. From all the neighboring towns came flocking the minute men in such numbers that it seemed

"As if the very earth again
Grew quick with God's creating breath;
And from the sods of grove and glen
Rose ranks of lion-hearted men
To battle to the death."

To one born beneath the shadow of the tall gray monument, and accustomed from childhood to the roaring of cannon, beating of drums, and waving of flags that ever herald its anniversaries, it seems incredible that any American of mature years could be ignorant of its real significance; yet more than one mother confessed to having consulted her history secretly, before answering her children's queries openly as to the events of the day which we celebrate. Surely in this connection we realize the vital good accomplished by the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout our land, in familiarizing both young and old with the birth and struggles of our beloved country, and the transforming of a bare, dry chronicle of events into a stirring narrative whose pathos and sublimity are unsurpassed in the world's history.

Old Glory, who held a conspicuous position, waved approval at the joyful rendering of his favorite tune, "Star Spangled Banner," and seemed to call attention to his part of the programme, as told by the Stripes, Stars, and Field. "We," said the Stripes, growing red and white by turns, "tell of the union of thirteen brave little States to assert their independence; while we, tiny Stars, form that Union's Constellation to which we add another sister with the birth of each new State. We, too, can a tale unfold, exclaimed the three familiar colors." "I ask for purity," said White; "for the record of clean hands and pure hearts." "I, for courage," added Red; "no cowards are admitted to my ranks." "I, for justice," followed Blue; "in my realm shall the

White, the Red, and the Black-man's wrongs be righted." After a moment's pause on azure field, in subdued tones, queried, "Do I not speak of Eternity as well as Time; of God's lasting firmament, with each star as an angel's eye, and when the seeds here sown of purity, courage, justice shall bear fruit fifty to a hundred fold."

Then came a sham battle between the Minute Men and the Red Coats after which the victors and vanquished marched out to a simple tea to the strains of "Yankee Doodle." Their imaginations quickened and little tongues loosened over the cheery cups, told fabulous tales, such as their President having witnessed the massacre at Lexington, and the Pilgrims having swam from England to America, in order to worship God in perfect freedom.

As this is a baby Society, whose knowledge is gained by absorption, the spirit, not the letter, must plead their forgiveness. After joining with enthusiasm in "America," we dispersed to rehearse in July this record of colonial times.

Our young city possesses neither revolutionary landmarks nor patriot's graves to claim our tender care. This last Spring death came to our one royal subject, the Princess Angeline, daughter of Chief Seattle, an Indian of sterling parts and rare intelligence, for whom our beloved city is named. Angeline inherited neither her father's abilities nor ambitions. In fact her life was not signalized by any brilliant act of her own, but from her long and intimate associations with pioneer life, and her reverence for the manly Chief and white men whom he befriended, she has ever been a conspicuous figure in the history of Seattle. Her wrinkled, weather-beaten face, partially concealed by a red turban, her bent form, enwrapped in the folds of her many-colored shawl, and her halting gait, were familiar to one and all, from the gray haired sires to the tiniest toddlers on Seattle's streets. Even should we be compelled to discredit the romantic tales with which the Coopers of to-day have embellished the story of the Princess Angeline, such as her having saved the town from a threatened massacre, still the fact remains that her death has removed the last of that tribe who repelled the inroads of the early settlers only to yield complete submission, and whose tepees, scattered throughout the vast domain of the forest finally gave place to the substantial homes and numerous industries of civilization. Marvellous were the changes witnessed by the dusky Princess, who saw not alone the felling and converting of the pine and cedar into the first crude huts of the early settlers, but the clustering together of these huts into hamlets, and as the inhabitants increased and multiplied, the growth from hamlets to towns and cities where law and order prevailed in established government, and in whose higher courts, contrary to Indian custom, right triumphed over might. In her day the Overland Caravan gave place to several Trans-Continental lines of railroad, the telegraph brought easy communication from the outside world; while in the harbor cheek by jowl with the

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Indian canoe, rest steamers and sailing craft of all sizes and shapes representing the commercial activity of all nations of the world. With the advent of the cable and electric cars, she marked the banishment of the Indians' cherished cayense, and thus change after change crowded upon her declining years, until at the time of her death, a populous city of sixty thousand inhabitants, with all the benefits gained by the higher civilization, stood on the site of the forest primeval, the lonely abode of the Red man. Her wish to be buried near those of the pioneers who had befriended her, was granted, and it thus seemed fitting that Seattle's little patriots should keep green the final resting-place of Angeline, the Indian Princess.

ADELAIDE E. PIPER HEILBRON,
President.

IN MEMORIAM.

MISS JOSEPHINE P. CLEVELAND.—

There is no flock however watched and tended
But one dead Lamb is there.
There is no fireside how so ere defended,
But has one vacant chair.

While we could scarcely expect that the circle of our own membership could long remain unbroken, still we cannot disguise the shock we have sustained in the decease of Miss Josephine P. Cleveland, the first among us to take the dark angel's hand, and pass beyond the veil. She died November 9, 1897. At the time of her death she was Historical Librarian. Miss Cleveland took a lively interest in the purpose of our organization, and she felt sincere and pardonable pride in her connection by family ties with that patriotic generation which won our national independence. She inherited a generous portion of the heroic spirit which characterized our honorable ancestry. Those best acquainted with her life know of its noble courageous endeavor and self-denying sacrifice. Let her name be inscribed upon our roll of honor and her memory perpetuated in this Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—MRS. CAROLINE M. B. KANE, *Historian*.

WHEREAS, The Angel of Death has taken from us one of our number, a charter member of our Chapter; therefore, be it

Resolved, That as a Chapter and as individuals we express our sorrow at this sad event, which has taken from us one who was in fullest sympathy with the aims and interests of this Society and for whose sterling qualities of mind and heart we entertain the highest appreciation.

Resolved, That we express our sincere sympathy to the family, especially the aged mother in her great bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Miss Cleveland, the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and be spread upon the records of the Springfield Chapter.

MRS. CHARLES V. HICKOX,
Regent.
(88)

We must add our personal word of sorrow and bereavement to the announcement of Miss Cleveland's death. The sweet spirit that pervaded her life drew to her many devoted friends.

M. S. LOCKWOOD.

HENRIETTA M. KNOWLTON BROWNELL.—Died, in Providence, Rhode Island, October 15, 1897, Henrietta M. Knowlton Brownell, wife of Charles DeWolf Brownell, of Bristol. Mrs. Brownell was a life member of the Bristol Chapter.

MISS LIZZIE W. KEITH, one of the early members of the General Putnam Chapter, of Danvers, Massachusetts, passed away on April 23, 1897, at the age of 23 years.

MRS. JEANIE BAIRD, wife of the late Charles McKnight, died December 1, 1897. Mrs. McKnight was a charter member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

MISS CHARLOTTE A. BURBECK died July 13, 1897. Miss Burbeck was a member of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter. The Chapter attended her funeral and the officers accompanied the funeral procession to the cemetery, where her father, Hon. Henry Burbeck, is buried. He was the State President of the Society of the Cincinnati. His daughter was buried beside him.

MRS. GEORGIA MOORE DE FONTAINE, of Columbia, South Carolina, died suddenly at Englewood, New Jersey, October 16, 1897. Mrs. Fontaine was a gifted woman and orator. She was a charter member of the National Society, and an organizing Regent of South Carolina in 1891.

MRS. EMELINE LEEDS EDWARDS.—The Fanny Ledyard Chapter is called to mourn the loss of their eldest "Daughter," Mrs. Emeline Leeds Edwards, at the ripe age of 93.

MRS. MARY, wife of Dr. James Boyd McElvy, died at her home December 16, 1897. She was a granddaughter of General Craig and a member of the Liberty Bell Chapter.

MRS. SALLIE WARD, wife of Charles E. E. Childus, died in London, England, July 21, 1897. She entered the society through her great-great-great-grandfather, Captain John Hughes, of Washington, Pennsylvania.

MRS. MARY E. BOOTHE, wife of Henry A. Lovely, died October 27, 1897. Entered the Society through her great-grandfather Boothe.

MRS. ABIGAIL HAZELTINE VOSE died October 19, 1897, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frances R. Childs, Ypsilanti, Michigan. She was aged 88 years.

MISS MARY SMITH, a charter member of our Society, died at her home in Cherry Valley, May 17, 1897. She was a great-great-granddaughter of Matthew Carmen, great-granddaughter of Colonel Samuel Campbell, and granddaughter of Matthew Campbell.

MARY GANO STRICKLER FARQUHAR, daughter of Abraham Ellis and Caroline Strickler, was born in Wilmington, Ohio, February 15, 1836, and died in Los Angeles, California, March 3, 1897. She was one of the five sisters who came into our Society through their great-grandfather, Abraham Ellis, and was a member of the George Clinton Chapter at Wilmington, Ohio. She left her certificate, her pin and all pertaining to the Daughters of the American Revolution to her little grandchild and namesake.

MRS. SUSAN ATHEARN REMMINGTON, a member of the Martha Vineyard Chapter, died September 29, 1897. She is the third member of this Chapter removed by death within the year.

MRS. DANIEL LEONARD.—A member of the Mohawk Chapter, Mary Elizabeth Cotrell Leonard (Mrs. Daniel Leonard), died May 12, 1897. She was descended from Stephen Savage, of Connecticut, and Nathaniel Gardner, of Massachusetts.

MRS. LAURA LITTLEFIELD BUCK, a charter member, a Vice-Regent of the Brownson Chapter of Arlington, Vermont, has recently passed away. She was one of the first real Daughters to be presented with a souvenir spoon. She was devoted to our Society and was a subscriber to our AMERICAN MONTHLY from its first issue.

MRS. ELIZABETH MANN SMITH McDOWELL.—The Brownson Chapter is called upon to mourn the loss of another member, Mrs. Elizabeth Mann Smith McDowell.

MRS. EVALINA A. TERRELL ERWIN.—The Xavier Chapter has been called to mourn the death of Mrs. Evalina A. Terrell Erwin, who was one of the few real Daughters.

MISS HELEN L. ARCHER.—The Sibel Dwight Kent Chapter in the death of Miss Helen L. Archer, have lost a valuable member of the Chapter. Proper resolutions were engrossed and sent to the AMERICAN MONTHLY.

MRS. MARTHA DENISON LANE.—The Lucy Knox Chapter, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, loses one of its real Daughters in Mrs. Martha Denison Lane, who died at Newton in October aged nearly 94 years.

MRS. SARAH COOPER.—On the 30th of October, 1897, at the hour of noon, Mrs. Sarah Cooper, the venerable mother of Mrs. John Lane Henry, Regent of the Jane Douglas Chapter, of Dallas, Texas, passed in sleep from life to death.

MRS. MARY POTTER MILLER, a charter member of the Bellefonte Chapter, passed away in September, 1897.

MRS. ALMIRA HUNTING BUTLER and MRS. MARY TODD HALL.—Ruth Hart Chapter, of Meriden, Connecticut, has been called upon in the past two months to part with two of its members who were true Daughters. On September 8 Mrs. Almira Hunting Butler died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. S. T. Proudman, in the 91st year of her age.

November 14, 1897, after an illness of a few hours, Mrs. Mary Todd Hall, another true Daughter, passed peacefully over.

The AMERICAN MONTHLY in the September number of 1896 had Mrs. Hall's picture and an account of receiving a souvenir spoon.

NATHAN FELLOWS DIXON.—The following resolutions were passed at a recent meeting of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in whose membership there are some of the near relatives of the late Senator Dixon:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom, to remove by death ex-Senator Nathan Fellows Dixon, the loved brother of one of our sister members; therefore,

Resolved, That in his death his family have lost a devoted husband, son and brother. That we, as a Chapter, have lost a sincere friend and wise counsellor, one who has always manifested a warm interest in our prosperity, and that the community has sustained the loss of a useful, high-minded, and patriotic Christian gentleman.

Resolved, That we extend to the family our love and heartfelt sympathy in this irreparable loss, and trust that the Divine Comforter may abide with them in this great sorrow.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to Miss Dixon; also to the Secretary of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and that a copy of the same be placed on our records.

CLARA B. WHITMAN, *Regent*.

CORA V. AVERY, *Secretary*.

HARRIET T. PALMER, *Historian*.

[The unprecedented number of obituary notices have necessarily crowded out resolutions and sketches.—ED.]

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OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

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1897

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902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Historian General.**Assistant Historian General.**

MISS ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON, 1320 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.	MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM, Bloomington, Ill.
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Surgeon General.**Librarian General.**

MRS. GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,
1524 Twenty-Fifth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Attorney General.**HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.**

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society.* Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Application should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

Mrs. S. V. White's motion as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia: "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THURSDAY, November 4, 1897.

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Thursday, November 4, at ten o'clock a. m., the First Vice-President General, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, and the following State Regents: Miss Forsyth, of New York; Mrs. Kinney, of Connecticut; Mrs. Depue, of New Jersey; Mrs. Warren, of Wyoming; and Miss Miller, Regent of the District of Columbia.

In the absence of the Chaplain General, the Chair requested the ladies to join in the Lord's Prayer.

The proceedings of the previous meeting were read, and with a few slight corrections, stood approved.

The Recording Secretary General then read the minutes as prepared for publication, which, upon motion, were accepted.

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL was given as follows: Charters engrossed, awaiting signature, 14; charter applications issued, 15; charters in the hands of the engrosser, 3; letters written, 60.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL was read, through the Acting Corresponding Secretary General, as follows: Application blanks issued, 3,945; constitutions, 68; circulars, 409.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
Acting Corresponding Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORTS OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL.—Mrs. Seymour reported: Applications presented, 300; applications on hand awaiting dues, 48; applications on hand not verified, 40; badge permits issued, 33. There have been seven "Real Daughters" admitted to membership, two of whom are sisters, viz: Mrs. Lucretia Kimberly and Mrs. Phoebe Castle, of the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Taplin reported: Applications presented, 287; applications on hand awaiting dues, 62; applications not verified, 11; badge permits issued, 68. I have to report, from October 7 to November 4, fourteen deaths and two resignations.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General was instructed to cast the ballot for these applicants.

It was moved and carried, that the resignations be accepted and the announcement of the deaths be received with regret.

REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—The following appointments have been made by State Regents: Mrs. Helen Redington Adams, Greenwich, Connecticut; Mrs. Sarah Boyd Camp, West Winsted, Connecticut; Mrs. Dorothy Norton Law, Dixon, Illinois; Mrs. Adelaide Stebbins, Rochester, Minnesota; Mrs. D. C. Bolinger, Waco, Texas; Mrs. David MacAdams, Kirkwood, Missouri; Mrs. J. M. Latta, Goshen, Indiana; Mrs. Ada F. Gillingham,

Woodstock, Vermont; Mrs. Helen M. Chapin, De Sota, Missouri; Miss Mary H. Fee, Cape Girardeau, Missouri. (10).

The resignation of Mrs. Charles T. Greene, of Marine, Wisconsin.

I also take great pleasure in reporting that both Ancestor and Membership Catalogues *are entirely up to date*. All old cards taken out of the Membership Catalogue and new ones made, and the *latest addresses known* on all; the 20,800 cards are type-written.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HATTIE M. BROCKETT,

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.

Report accepted.

At the conclusion of the reading of this report, Mrs. Brockett requested that all State Regents instruct their Chapters to send to the National Daughters of the American Revolution Headquarters the proper addresses of the members, which, necessarily changing from time to time, cannot be properly inserted in the files of the office unless the authorities here are kept duly informed on the subject.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL was read, and upon motion accepted. The Treasurer General stated that the work of her office was up to date, everything filed, and all letters written; also, that a list of the *paying* members was being prepared and would be completed by December 1. The Treasurer General reported that no bond had been sold since her administration. For the last four years it has been found necessary to sell a bond to meet certain emergencies; but the Treasurer General has not been obliged to do so this year.

The Historian General presented the Fourth Volume of the Lineage Book as her report.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL was presented. As a preface to my report, permit me to say that the following volumes are much needed for the verification of application papers, viz: "The Cabells and their Kin," by Alexander Brown; "Virginia Cousins," by G. Brown Goode; and "History of Chester County," by Futhey. Since my last report the additions to the library have been as follows: 1. Register of the Pennsylvania Sons of the Revolution, for 1897, from the Secretary, Ethan Allen Weaver. 2. "Then and Not Till Then," a novel, by Clara Nevada McLeod, from the Robert Louis Weed Company, publishers. (Bound.) 3. "Houlton, Me," souvenir. 4. "Orderly Book of Craft's Regiment of Artillery, Boston, Massachusetts." 5. Military and Naval Annals of Danvers, Massachusetts. These three pamphlets coming from Eben Putnam through exchange. 6. "A Colonial Witch," by Frank Samuel Child, from the Baker & Taylor Company, publishers. (Bound.) 7. Ecclesiastical and other sketches of Southington, Connecticut, by Rev. Herman R. Timlow, from the Hannah Woodruff Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Southington, Connecticut. (Just the sort of book we need.) 8. John and Sebastian Cabot, a four hundredth anniversary memorial of the discovery of America, by Harry Hakes. 9. The Palatine or German Im-

migration of New York and Pennsylvania, by Rev. Sanford H. Cobb. 10. Address by Mrs. John Case Phelps, made at the erection of the monument at Laurel Run, Pennsylvania, to Captain Joseph Davis and Lieutenant William Jones, slain by the Indians, April 25, 1779. (These three pamphlets came from the Wyoming Historical and Genealogical Society, through exchange.) 11. Year Book of the Colorado Society of Colonial Wars (bound), from E. L. Kelly, of Denver, Colorado, Secretary of the Colorado Sons of the American Revolution. 12. Genealogy of the Diamond Family, of Fairfield, Connecticut, from the author, Edwin R. Diamond, of San Francisco, California. 13. Historical Landmarks of Connecticut. 14. A most interesting paper on Ethan Allen, by Alice King McGilton, Historian of the Ethan Allen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Middlebury, Vermont. (This was read before the Chapter and by it bound very prettily for our Library.) 15. Membership Roll of the Hannah Benedict Carter Chapter, New Canaan, Connecticut. 16. Report of the Hannah Benedict Carter Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, New Canaan, Connecticut, giving a most pleasing account of the origin and organization of this all-of-one-family Chapter.

PERIODICALS.—AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, August, 1895, and March, 1896, from Mrs. Henry Gannett. Annals of Iowa, volume III, No. 3. Colonial Tracts, Nos. 4, 5, 6 and 7. Connecticut Quarterly, volume III, Nos. 3 and 4. Knox County, Maine, Historical and Genealogical Magazine for July, '96. Our Country, volume V, Nos. 4 and 5; Index to volume IV, and volume VI, No. 1. Southern Historical Association publications, volume I, No. 2. Spirit of '76, for May, June, July, August, September, and October, 1897.

I have also received a book-plate from John Page Woodbury, Secretary of the Club of "Odd Volumes," of Boston, Massachusetts, sent in exchange for one of our plates, that I had contributed to the forthcoming exhibit of that club at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. I should be glad to receive other book plates, as they make a most interesting and instructive collection for any library.

I hope that all Chapters will send to this Library copies of all their publications, as it would seem that the National Society should contain, for record, a file of everything published by any part of the Society. I am often asked by outsiders as to the publications of the Chapters, and am unable to answer satisfactorily, because we have so few copies here.

In conclusion, I would respectfully ask permission to purchase another thousand Index Cards; some paper for filing the various newspaper clippings sent us; and another shelf for one of the book cases. Also, I wish to have another dozen books bound, chiefly our current Magazines, which have been waiting some time for the binder.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Librarian General.

Mrs. Brockett requested that the copy of Futhy's History of Chester County, Pennsylvania, be deferred until an effort has been made to procure it by presentation. This was acceded to.

It was moved and carried that, with the exception noted above, the report of the Librarian General be accepted.

Miss Miller offered the following resolution: "That the Librarian General be empowered to purchase the 'Lee Family of Virginia,' by Dr. E. L. Lee." Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until two o'clock p. m.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Pursuant to call, the adjourned meeting was called to order at two o'clock p. m., the First Vice-President General in the Chair.

The reports of the committees were taken up.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The regular meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Tuesday, November 2, at ten o'clock a. m., Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Main, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, and Mrs. Dickens.

The Recording Secretary General presented the following question for the consideration of the Committee: "Suppose in a small town they succeed in securing twelve members to form a Chapter and obtain a charter; if one of their members should die, and they should be unable to replace her, would they cease to exist as a Chapter and have to return their charter? Would they then be simply members of the National Society?"

The Committee decided that the above circumstances would not nullify the existence of the Chapter, but that they would still exist as a Chapter with the privilege of retaining their charter.

Various other matters were discussed and several recommendations made in connection therewith, which have been submitted to the National Board, in the respective reports of the officers; also some minor matters pertaining to the furnishing of the rooms, which were referred to the Administration Committee.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT,

Acting Chairman.

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,

Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.—The only report that the Finance Committee has to make, is that all regular bills have been signed and the usual business attended to. The Committee recommends that the Treasurer General be allowed to furnish the ex-Treas-

urer General with three packages of stamped envelopes and one dollar. It will be cheaper than paying messengers for mail.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARGUERITE DICKINS,
Chairman Finance Committee.

By request, the report of the Printing Committee was deferred until Friday. There was no report from the Revolutionary Relics Committee. The Treasurer General presented to the Board a revolutionary relic of great value, being a photographic copy of the original draft of the Order of the Treasurer of the United States to pay General Lafayette a certain amount for his "services and sacrifices in the War of the Revolution."

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the relic from Mrs. Hatch be received with thanks, and referred to the Revolutionary Relics Committee." Carried.

REPORT OF THE ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE.—The Administration Committee having met, attended to various minor matters pertaining to the office. It received directions from the Executive Committee to purchase cocoa matting for the Treasurer General's office; a new rug for the Board room, the old rug to be put in the Registrar's office; a lounge, to be placed in one of the rooms. Several names were received of applicants for clerkships, and the same placed on the rolls.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARGUERITE DICKINS,
Acting Secretary Administration Committee.

Report accepted.

No report from the following Committees: Continental Hall, University Committee, and Committee to purchase Meadow Garden.

Miss Johnston moved: "That the chest, presented by Mr. Nicholas E. Jones, be placed in charge of the Recording Secretary General." Carried.

The Treasurer General read a letter from a Mr. Pottle, and, after some discussion, Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the proposition contained therein be accepted." Carried.

It was moved, and carried, to go into executive session at 2.30 p. m. At 4.20 p. m. the regular order of business was resumed, and the following amendments were read by the Recording Secretary General:

1. Amendment to Article V, section 2, offered by Miss Helen Meeker, ex-Regent of Mary Wooster Chapter, of Danbury, Connecticut. (Presented through Mrs. Kinney, State Regent of Connecticut.) Strike out the entire section and insert the following:

"Each Chapter may elect one delegate for every one hundred members to represent it, with its Regent, at the Continental Congress.

When a Chapter numbers less than one hundred members, two or more Chapters may unite temporarily, and when one hundred or more members are thus united they may elect one of their Chapter Regents

to represent the combined Chapters at the Continental Congress. Only members who have paid their dues for the current year shall be eligible as delegates."

2. Amendment to Article VI, section 2, offered by Miss Forsyth, State Regent of New York. Strike out the entire section and insert the following: "The National Board of Management shall be an administrative body. They shall carry out the ordering of Congress; approve applications for membership; fill vacancies in office, until the next meeting of Congress; prescribe rules and regulations for their own government while in office, and in general do all things necessary for the prosperity and success of the Society, subject, however, to the approval of the Continental Congress."

3. Amendment to Article IV, section 1, offered by the Recording Secretary General. "To strike out the words 'one Surgeon General.'"

4. Amendment to Article IX, section 1, offered by Mrs. Ford, of New York. "To strike out the words 'if approved by a majority of the Board,' and substitute in same section the word 'sixty' for 'thirty.'"

5. Second amendment to Article IX, section 1, offered by Mrs. Fendall, of the District of Columbia. "Proposed amendments to the Constitution may be presented at any Continental Congress, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, and acted upon at the next Congress, the full power to amend being vested in the Continental Congress."

These proposed amendments were approved by the Board, with the exception of the second amendment, upon which there was a tie vote; but according to the Constitution, Article IX, they will be presented for a final vote at the session of the Board in December.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until Friday at ten o'clock a. m.

ADJOURNED MEETING.

FRIDAY, November 5.

The meeting was called to order at ten o'clock a. m., the First Vice-President General in the Chair.

The Recording Secretary General read the motions of the previous day to the Board. Also, a letter from Mrs. A. D. Johnston, Corresponding Secretary General.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON OFFICERS' COMMISSIONS.—This committee report that the form accepted by the National Board of Management in June last, was submitted to six different engravers, who sent in bids varying from \$15.00 to \$40. After due consideration the committee decided to give the contract to Fred. B. Nichols, his bid and drawings being the most satisfactory, and the committee feeling satisfied that, as he did so much of our work, he understood just what we required. The proof printed from the plate has been sent in and is, in every way, satisfactory. The wording of the form was found

to require as large a plate as our Charter, and, therefore, the parchment will have to be of that size.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Chairman.
ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
VIRGINIA MILLER.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General read a communication from the Nathan Hale Chapter, of St. Paul, Minnesota, containing by-laws and articles of incorporation of that Chapter.

Mrs. Lockwood appeared before the Board and asked their advice in regard to a play which had been submitted to her, as Editor of the Magazine, and a committee, consisting of Miss Johnston, Mrs. Brockett, and Mrs. Darwin, was appointed to examine this play and report to the Board at its next meeting. Mrs. Lockwood stated that the circulation of the Magazine was increasing.

At 11.15 a. m. the Recording Secretary General moved that the Board resolve itself into a committee of the whole to discuss the arrangements for Congress. Carried.

At 1.15 p. m. the committee of the whole arose and reported progress.

Credential Committee and Badges.—Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Taplin, Miss Johnston.

Programme.—Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Kinney, Mrs. Washington.

Hotels and Railroads.—Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Hatcher.

Music and Decoration.—Miss Miller, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Seymour.

House Committee.—Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Foote, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Washington, Mrs. Taplin.

Press Committee.—Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Hill.

Mrs. Manning moved: "That the Historian General be empowered to have framed the photographs of our President General and Professor Goode." Carried.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That the Historian General be requested to have printed and sent out one thousand postal cards, to facilitate the sale of the Lineage Books." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General moved: "To rescind the motion of the Treasurer General closing the office on Saturday at twelve o'clock." Carried.

Mrs. Hatch moved: "That each officer shall have authority to close her office on Saturday afternoons, whenever, in her opinion, the business of said office and Society shall not suffer thereby." Motion lost.

Mrs. Seymour presented some additional names for admission to membership.

The Recording Secretary General was instructed to cast the ballot for these applicants.

Mrs. Seymour also presented further proof in behalf of the lady and daughter whose case had been submitted to the Board the day previous, and, their claims to membership being well substantiated, Miss Johnston moved: "That the two names, i. e. the mother and daughter, be both added to the list of applicants." This was voted upon and carried, and the Recording Secretary General ordered to cast the ballot.

The report of the Printing Committee being called, Mrs. Hatcher, acting chairman, read the following:

The Committee on Printing of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, met October 8, at one o'clock p. m., at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present.

At the request of the Recording Secretary General, she was given the following order on Fred. H. Nichols, the engraver: "Please transfer to stone, and print charters in accordance with bids submitted."

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. J. M. THURSTON, *Chairman.*

GEORGIA S. HATCHER,

KATE K. HENRY,

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN.

In the absence of the chairman of the Printing Committee, the acting chairman called a meeting at 902 F Street, on October 21, to consider bids on ten thousand application blanks. As the bid made by Fred. H. Nichols was the lowest of the five submitted, and as his work in this line has been satisfactory, the acting chairman was instructed to inform him that his bid was accepted and to ask him to furnish the blanks at once.

At a meeting held on October 27, the committee decided to act upon a bid submitted to the chairman last March by McGill & Wallace, and ordered two thousand Chapter report blanks for the Treasurer General. The committee also signed at this meeting an order on the Treasurer General for ninety dollars (\$90.00), with which to purchase from the Postoffice Department four thousand stamped envelopes for the general office work.

The application blanks and the Chapter report blanks have been delivered at the office, and the bills have been approved by the acting chairman.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,

Acting Chairman.

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,

KATE K. HENRY.

Report accepted.

It was moved, and carried, to adjourn until the first Thursday in December.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,

Recording Secretary General.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL.

OCTOBER 27 TO NOVEMBER 29, 1897.

RECEIPTS.

Fees and dues,	\$1,684 00	
Charters and life members,	87 50	
Rosettes,	18 90	
Ribbon,	50	
Directory,	2 00	
Lineage Books,	45 40	
Blanks,	16 62	
Certificates,	5 00	
Interest,	75 00	
Insignia,	153 00	
Spoons,	6 70	
Magazine,	343 69	
Continental Hall,	70 00	
Bills payable, demand note,	600 00	
Balance on hand October 27,	22 25	
		<hr/> \$3,130 56

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dues refunded,	\$43 00	
Charter refunded,	5 00	
Permanent Fund—		
Directory,	\$40 00	
Ribbon,	8 37	
Charters and life members,	82 50	
Interest,	75 00	
Paper cutters,	5 62	
Certificates,	11 00	
Continental Hall,	70 00	
		<hr/> 292 49
Rosettes,	40 00	
Magazine—		
Expense, October and November, ..	12 22	
Printing November issue,	255 72	
Two thousand folders,	7 00	
Salary—Editor,	83 33	
Salary—Business Manager,	50 00	
Printing,	11 75	
		<hr/> 420 02
General Office Expenses.		
Stamped envelopes,	90 00	
Postage—Application blanks,	15 00	

Envelopes,	9 15	
Postage—Mrs. Draper,	1 00	
Printing reports (blanks),	7 75	
Curator—Office expenses,	30 00	
Stenographer—Salary,	75 00	
Curator—Salary,	75 00	
Rent to January 1, 1898,	125 00	
Postage—Lineage,	10 00	
Printing,	25 25	
Caldwell & Co., stationery,	13 57	
Record Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	526 72

Corresponding Secretary General.

Seals,	40
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Recording Secretary General.

Engraving,	8 00	
Printing (parchment),	21 50	
Parchment,	18 00	
Parchment,	150 00	
Engraving,	26 50	
Salary—Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	274 00

Registrars General.

Trunk Board (for certificates),	30 00	
Ten thousand application blanks,	82 65	
Salary—Clerk,	50 00	
Salary—Clerk,	50 00	
Salary—Clerk,	40 00	
	<hr/>	252 65

Treasurer General.

Postage,	3 23	
Bookkeeper salary,	100 00	
	<hr/>	103 23

Historian General.

Lineage Books, volume 4,	555 00	
Postals,	10 00	
Clerk's salary,	70 00	
Clerk's salary,	50 00	
	<hr/>	685 00

Librarian General.

Subscriptions to Magazine,	3 00	
Book,	3 50	
Books,	17 50	
	<hr/>	24 00

Card Catalogue.

9,900 cards, printed,	29 21	
Clerk's salary,	50 00	
		79 21

State Regent's Postage.

Mrs. Ballou,	1 00	
Mrs. Warren,	5 00	
		6 00

Seventh Continental Congress.

Envelopes,	60	
Rent Opera House, advance,	250 00	
Railway agents,	29 00	
		279 60
Spoons,	36 00	
By balance,	63 24	
		\$3,130 56

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95	
Permanent investments,	15,014 72	
Current fund (bank),	63 24	
Permanent fund (bank),	1,371 08	
		\$31,242 99

Continental Hall.

Mrs. Jewett,	\$5 00
Mrs. Jewett,	5 00
Tuscarora,	25 00
Mrs. Burhams,	25 00
Mrs. McWilliams,	10 00

By order of the Board, December 2d, the \$10,000 voted by the Sixth Continental Congress has been transferred from the Current Investment to the Permanent Investment.

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

ERRATA.

Page 326 of the September Magazine says that the list of the Tea Party was published by the *Sons* of the American Revolution. It was not published by the *Sons*, but by the Dolly Madison Chapter of the *Daughters* as a souvenir of their Tea Party Anniversary.

A. HOWARD CLARKE.

